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Song of the Silent Land.

Into the Silent Land!
Ah! who shall lead us thither?
Clouds in the evening sky more darkly gather,
And shattered wrecks lie thicker on the strand.
Who leads us with a gentle hand
Thither, Oh, thither,
Into the Silent Land?

Into the Silent Land!
To you, ye boundless regions
Of all per ection! Tender morning-visions
Of beauteous souls! The Future's pledge and band!
Who in Life's battle firm doth stand
Shall bear Hope's tender blossoms
Into the Silent Land!

—*Longfellow.*

Greenwood Greetings.

The morning of the year
Flushes again these Northern glades. Awake,
Oh slumbering branches. The remembered cheer
And comradeship of other summers take
On your mute faces. Answer me again,
And tell your winter's dream of ecstasy or pain.

Then first the Maples stirred,
Their pendent blossoms trembling with delight,
And said: "The night is over. We have heard
The brook rejoicing in the breaking light,
The rapture of the rain
Over the lost arbutus found again;
The sod grows velvet green beneath our feet,
Homewa d the robins fly, and life is warm and sweet."

The Pine tree flung
Its tassels to the wind, and proudly sung:
"I dreamed of lands where over leagues of ice
The skaters joyous flew; of spectral lights
Flaming alo g the skies in strange device;
Of reindeer speeding through the glimmering nights.
The forest trembled with old Odin's signs
Of stormy pain, but all undaunted sung the Pines."

The Elm returned:
"Of summer was my dream the long night through:
Of sunset fires where myriad roses burned,
To give their beauty back in morning dew;
Of interlacing boughs
Festooned in arches meet for lovers' vows;
And of the golden robin's nest that clung
Close to my heart, which throbbed whene'er the birdlings sung."

Rough-hooded Fir,
Way dost thou beckon to the Juniper
With signs of joy? Slow waved her rustling fan
As she replied: "I heard in my long dream
The mellow pipe, far blown, of jocund Pan,
Invisible by wood and valley stream.
He is not dead, the god of dell and grove,
And with him, ever glad, the Nymphs and Satyrs rove."

The Poplar trees,
With odorous buds all quivering in the breeze
Sighed: "Heavy was our sleep, and dark with gloom
The dreaded vision of the night. Of yore
The fated Poplar grew unto its doom,
And stricken, fell. Shaped from its shuddering wood
The Cross was fashioned. Now and evermore
That woe returns. The stain of holy blood
Our slumber haunts alway,
And every waking leaf still trembles with dismay."

The Willow's plume
Swept the warm sod with downy tufts o bloom.
Oh Willow, thou dost ever earthward gaze,
And sighs are all thy language. And the tree
Whispered: "I feel again the flowery days
Of a new year; but spring, the fair and free,
Cannot bring back the beautiful to me.
There is a sound of tear-drops in the rain,
Of mourning in the air. The lost come not again."

Ah! then the Cedars bent
Their glossy crowns, and spake with deep content:
"We have not slept or dreamed the livelong night;
In our dark mantles wrapped, we watched for light.
We are the faithful. In our spicy boughs
The breath of Lebanon forever flows.
Summer or Winter, Life or Death, may be,
Hope gathers garlands green from off the Cedar tree."

Oh kindred of the wood,
Lift up your heads, for now the sunrise beams
Scatter the mist of darkness and of dreams.
The world is made anew, and it is good!
A thousand voices herald summer's day.
Let us drink deep from Life's fresh fountains while we may!

—*Frances L. Mace, in Harper's Magazine.*

THE STOLEN WATCH.

CHAPTER I.

The stage stopped. Every man and woman in it knew at once what it meant. They had joked at the terrors of the journey before them in the morning. They had talked seriously enough, but bravely enough, too, of the possibility of danger ahead as they ate their dinners. They had laughed as much at supper as in the morning, but the laughter had been nervous enough to have been cries of terror instead of laughter. And now, with the moon just silvering the hills to the east of them, the stage stopped.

"Hold up your hands, gentlemen, and be lively; we have no time to waste."

One after another the passengers were robbed. The man who had talked loudest of his bravery, and of his utter contempt for those who would allow their money to be taken without a fierce fight, gave up his money and his excellent pair of self cocking revolvers without a struggle. The man who had talked of the investments he was about to make in the West, and who had boasted of his wealth all the way that day, was fervently cursed by the robbers, who found barely five dollars on his person. The lady who had spoken at least once every half-hour all day long of that wonderful person, "My husband, the colonel," and who had manifested an air of conscious superiority ever after she had informed the company, as she did very early on the journey, that her entire life had been passed on the frontier, fainted dead away. A young lady from Vassar, who shrieked a full five minutes when a spider ran across her hand in the morning, sanced the fellow who took her money, and actually asked him why he didn't take her, too. A black-coated, white-cravated gentleman, who had insisted on asking grace at each meal that day, stood and swore by turns in not less than five languages while the robbers did their work.

After all this, it wasn't to be wondered at that every one looked at the quiet, awkward little man, who had been laughed at more or less all day, to see how he acted under pressure. He was going to the gold fields, he said, to seek his fortune. When, therefore, the robbers took from him a larger roll of bank-bills than any of the passengers had ever seen before, they half forgot their own losses and the dangers of the situation in their interest in what was going on. The little man's shabby coat, which had prompted more than one unkind remark during the day, was opened, and a diamond stud of great value torn from his very plain shirt-front. At last they took his watch—a large old-fashioned thing, in a very brassy-looking case.

"See here, sir," he said in an even tone, and with more dignity than any of his friends of a day had ever heard in his tones, "see here; you have taken my diamonds and forty-five hundred dollars in money, and I have not complained, but I want to keep my watch. It was my grandfather's, my father's, and mine. I meant it to be my son's after me. Spare me that."

"It don't look worth much," said the man who had taken it, and he moved as though half-inclined to give it back.

The other robbers were "assisting" the passengers to their places in the stage; the little man and the robber were holding their parley a little apart.

"It's a good watch for all its looks," said the little man, sturdily, in the sincere tones of a person who will assert the worth of that he loves whatever may come of it; "but I want it for its associations, not for its value."

"A good timekeeper? Solid gold case?"

Both questions were asked contemptuously.

"A silver case, and plated at that, but as good a timekeeper as there is in America. It doesn't vary a second in weeks."

The robber opened the watch, and glanced at the works and the maker's name.

"I am considered a fair judge of watches. I've handled a good many in my time," and he laughed quietly, "and the evidence is all in your favor. I believe you—and I will keep it."

"You will keep my watch?"

"I said so."

"May its possession be an everlasting curse to you."

"Thank you. Come, boys," and the robber took the stolen watch from his pocket and pretended to look at the time, "we cannot entertain our generous friends any longer."

The indignity offered his watch in the pretense of using it may have stung the little man to sudden madness; he may have intended all along to fight for his precious watch if he had to. Be this as it may, as the robber slipped the watch into his pocket the little man drew a revolver from some concealed place which the robbers had overlooked, and fired at the man who had so wronged him—fired at scarcely half a dozen paces, and missed. It was all over in a minute. The little man lay in the road with his life running out from a half-dozen pistol ball wounds, and his face growing whiter and whiter under the cold light of the moon.

"Into the stage and off with you," was a command that did not need to be uttered a second time.

"On to your horses and we are off, too," was the second command, and its tones brought prompt obedience.

And the last words of the dying man floated after the stage and drifted down the wind to the ears of the fleeing freebooters:

"May its possession be an everlasting curse to you!"

CHAPTER II.

If the neighbors and acquaintances of Miguel Gordon had been asked why he was so popular with them the answers would have been varied. To the miners, pure and simple, his wonderful good luck in all his enterprises would have been sufficient reason. To those who loved manly sports and wild life, his horsemanship and marksmanship would have appealed first. Those who had rode by his side in the many fruitless quests for robbers and fugitivea respected the simple and terrible earnestness of the man. Men who had families, and the women who lived with husband and children on the frontier, loved him for the love he manifested for his two children, Manuel and Manuela. Any man for miles around would have given time and money, would have even risked life itself for Miguel Gordon. Gordon worked in the little camp of miners among the hills. He never loafed, he never drank, he never quarreled. Once in two or three weeks he would ride to the settlement which had grown up around the railroad station thirty miles to the south, where he had a home for his children. The miners bought their supplies at this little place, and most of them knew Manuela and Manuel—knew them and shared their father's admiration for them.

Manuel was a slight and rather sickly youth of eighteen; Manuela was sixteen, and strong and handsome. The mining camp would have been proud to have them there. Every man in the camp would have constituted himself a protector of the children. But the father said the settlement at the station was better for them, and that settled it.

CHAPTER III.

The twilight had not brightened into day one morning when a man rode up to Gordon's door and roused him with a perfect hurricane of knocks. "Danger at the settlement and no time to be lost," was his summons. The note the swift rider had brought was short, but only too definite. Some friends of Gordon's had heard by accident certain rumors, and seen certain signs which had led to an investigation. Examination showed that Manuela Gordon was about to elope with a certain good-looking stranger who had won the most of the spare money at the settlement by his skill at cards. They were going on the train at 9 o'clock that morning. Some were for killing the handsome stranger; others for keeping quiet and having nothing whatever to do with the affair. A middle class, although small in number, had won the day, and the best rider of them all had carried the startling news thirty miles through the night to Miguel Gordon.

In five minutes Gordon and his friend were on their way back to the settlement. Little was said, but Gordon's face was pale and his hand closed and unclosed nervously around the rifle he carried.

In the long race before them time was important, and it early became evident that Gordon's friend could not keep up with him.

"Go on," said the friend, "and God grant you are in season."

Oh, the long miles of the road, the dreary, weary way he had to ride with his strong father love at his heart urging him on. But at last he thundered up to the platform at the station, and it lacked fifteen minutes of 9.

The men he knew looked curiously at him; women looked with pitying eyes into his as he fastened his horse and strode into the waiting-room, rifle in hand.

"Who is the man? Have you found out yet?" he asked of the man who had sent him the note.

"Jim Bragg, gambler, murderer and suspected stage robber. I had half a mind to shoot him myself as he stood making love to your daughter this morning and save the law a job in the future."

"The law won't need to exercise its power on him, and his future is short enough. When will the train come?"

"Didn't you know? The train has been gone fifteen minutes!"

The watch which Miguel Gordon had carried for a whole year—a year to a day—and which had not varied ten seconds in all the time before, was a half hour slow that morning, and had cost him his daughter.

CHAPTER IV.

Another year had slowly gone by. Miguel Gordon is more popular and more prosperous than ever. His daughter has never been heard from, and his terrible loss has aged him greatly. Still he is not entirely unhappy. His life is bound up in his son. He has brought Manuel with him to the camp now. Manuel uses his weapons, his tools, his horse. Father and son seem to be one. Whatever the son wishes the father gets for him. "He is a model father," is said of one, and "He is a model son," of the other. This morning they are working together among the ledges.

"We must put a blast here and loosen up the rock," said Miguel; "we can fire it from the house. I will light the fuse at exactly 12."

At 10 o'clock all is ready and the two men separate to go to other parts of the camp.

"At 12 o'clock we will fire it," were the last words of the old man as they parted.

"At 12—yes," responded his son.

When the shock of the great blast at Gordon's was felt every one in the camp or in the claims along the ridge looked up; and a half-minute later the whole camp was flocking toward the place of the explosion, for the old man, grown grayer and older in the last few minutes, was bringing down from the rocks a shapeless mass that had once been human. His watch was a half-hour fast that noon, and had cost him his son.

CHAPTER V.

A slight young man stood in the largest saloon of which the mining camp could boast, and slowly finished his story.

"Three years ago and more since he left home, and we have never traced him to a certainty. The man who was killed three years ago to-night, when resisting the robbers a half-dozen miles east of your camp, may have been my father. The description is fairly accurate. But I never expect to know certainly whether it were he or not."

Every new-comer was expected to tell something of his story, and young Johnson had told his with simple directness, ending as stated above.

An old man, with sad look and snow-white hair, but straight and strong yet, entered the room, walked to the bar, drank, took a large, old fashioned watch from his pocket, looked at the time, and walked over to the stove.

"Any errands over to the station this afternoon?" he asked. "I am going over on horseback for some light supplies."

The saloon man answered in the negative, and the old man walked out.

Johnson turned toward the barkeeper with a face like marble and eyes like fire, but asked a couple of very simple questions nevertheless.

"Was that the Miguel Gordon I've heard so much about?"

"Yes."

"Is there any stage in or out to-night?"

"Yes; the stage from the East should be in at 9 o'clock."

An half-hour later Miguel Gordon rode away toward the south. A half-hour after that young Johnson stood in the center of the saloon with an excited crowd around him.

One man said: "We've tried to catch these robbers often enough, and have failed. If the youngster is wrong it is only one failure more. The stages have been stopped about once a month for the last three years. There is one chance in thirty by the theory of probabilities."

It had been suspected that this man had once been a scholar and a teacher. He was called "the Professor" yet.

Another man objected: "We don't know this boy. It would be lucky if it all ended in only failure. How do we know it isn't all a trap for us?"

"Likely to be that, isn't it, with the boy along? He'd scarcely try that," said a third.

"We've never gone without Gordon before," said another; "whatever will he think of us if we go now without him?"

"It can't be helped this time," said the barkeeper, "and I vote we go."

And it was so decided.

Johnson's proposition had been a strange one. It was that, starting at 3 o'clock, they should ride hard and meet the stage from the East as far to the east as possible; that the women and children should be left behind, together with any male passengers who might show a lack of pluck; and that as many of them as the stage would hold, fully armed and ready for the attack, should ride into the little mining town that night. He offered no reason, but simply said that there would be an attempted robbery.

The moon had been up an hour. The night was silent and calm, and would have seemed lonely enough to the driver of the stage but for the strange load he carried that night. The stage was crowded with men armed with heavy navy revolvers—and men who knew how to use them.

The "Professor" was half-dozing in his corner and muttering something about infinity and zero; the man who had distrusted the boy, Johnson, was so far asleep that he might have been trapped or betrayed. The stage turned a curve in the road and stopped just where it had three years before.

"Hold up your hands, gentlemen, and be lively; we have no time to lose," came the quick, nervous command.

The driver's heart might almost have been heard to beat in the silence for one long moment, and the next there was a volley from the well aimed arms of those within the stage, and with a cheer that might have been heard for miles, the miners sprang down to meet the robbers who had puzzled and defied them for years.

The wild shots of the astonished outlaws did no harm, but they went down under the fierce onslaught of the miners like grain before the reaper.

In five minutes the avengers were in a position to solve the mystery fully. Of the half-dozen dead men only one was known to the miners; the rest were strangers. The puzzle was unsolved still. But, no, a dozen rods away young Johnson stood, revolver in hand, over the robber chief who had fallen only when the last ball had been fired. In his hand was a watch which he had taken from the dying bandit.

"It was my father's," said Johnson, with a sob.

"It has been an everlasting curse to me," groaned the prostrate man, with his last breath.

The watch would never run again, for the ball that carried death to the one who stole it had destroyed the watch as well.

A miner snatched the mask from the robber's face, and the reason why the attempts to capture the villains had always failed was no longer a mystery. For, framed in with the well-known white hair was a well-known face, and the dead eyes which stared up at him glared from beneath the ashen brow of Miguel Gordon.

The following test is given by the French Academy for distinguishing false gems from diamonds. If the point of a needle or small hole in a card, when seen through the stone, appears double, the stone is not a diamond. All colorless gems, with the exception of the diamond, cause double refraction.

WISE WORDS.

The height of meanness is to exult in its success.

One vice worn out makes us wiser than fifty tutors.

Neither worth nor wisdom comes without an effort.

Grief has been compared to a hydra; for every one that dies two are born.

The scientific study of man is the most difficult of all branches of knowledge.

The most brilliant fortunes are never worth the littleness often required to obtain them.

Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

There is pleasure in contemplating good; but the greatest pleasure of all is doing good, which comprehends the rest.

Poverty is the only burden which grows heavier in proportion to the number of dear ones who have to help to bear it.

Sanctified thoughts, made conscious of, and called in, and kept in awe, and given fuel that burns not, are a water for Satan's coal.

Duty is the voice of God, and a man is neither worthy of a good home here or in heaven that is not willing to be in peril for a good cause.

Work is a necessity in one way or another to all of us. Overwork is of our own making, and, like all self-imposed burdens, is beyond our strength.

It is hard to personate and act a part long, for when truth is not at the bottom nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray itself one time or another.

A Bear Festival.

On arriving at the scene of the ceremony the visitor found about thirty persons, chiefly residents of the place, assembled and dressed in their gala costumes, which consisted chiefly of old Japanese brocaded garments. From the commencement to the end sake played almost as prominent a part as the bear himself. The guests sat around the fireplace in the center of the host's hut, and an offering was first made to the god of fire. This was done in this wise: The Ainos, who were all seated, raised their left hands, holding a drinking vessel to their foreheads, while the palm of the right was also elevated slightly. A small stick lying across the cup was then dipped in the sake and the contents sprinkled on the floor to the fire god, the stick being then waved three or four times over the cup. A formula was uttered by each person present and the sake drank in long draughts, the stick being meanwhile employed in holding up the mustache. A similar ceremony then took place in front of the bear's cage. This was followed by a dance around the cage by the women and girls. Offerings of drink were then made as before to other gods, and finally the bear was taken out of his cage by three young men specially selected for the purpose. The animal was killed by pressing the throat firmly against a large block of wood. The body was then cleaned and placed neatly on a mat, food and drink being laid before it, and ornaments of various kinds being placed on its ears, mouth, etc. Mats were spread around the bears, the guests took their seats on them, and the drinking commenced. This continued for some time, until the Ainos sank in a state of helpless intoxication on their mats. The women in another part of the village mean time amused themselves with various dances, which Dr. Scheube describes at length. The following day, as a rule, the debauch is continued. The body of the bear is then cut up in such a manner that the hide remains attached to the head. The blood was collected in vessels and drank by the men. The liver was cut out and eaten raw. The rest of the flesh was distributed among the partakers of the feast. The writer states that, although hardened in a certain sense to the sight of blood, he could not look without horror on the sight of the drunken crowd, with their faces and bodies smeared with blood. The skull of the bear, stuffed with charms, is placed in a sacred place on the east side of the house, and the mouth is filled with bamboo leaves. It is then always preserved and venerated as a sacred object.—*Nature.*

A Celestial Prisoner.

Although Mrs. Tsun, the Chinese minister's wife, receives no visitors and never leaves the building occupied by the legation, she is, I hear, very cheerful, as she has always been accustomed to seclusion. Her husband has two nephews here, lads of fourteen and nineteen years of age, respectively, and they are permitted to see her, as according to the Chinese etiquette a husband's younger brothers and his nephews may see his wife, but no other of his male relatives. These nephews are very intelligent, and although they came only in December already speak English well. They attend school here and have made great progress. Mr. Bardett, the American secretary of the Chinese legation, has a wife and daughter who, because of his connection with the legation, are permitted by the minister to call on his wife, and when they do so converse with her through his nephews. It is a rigorous custom in China to seclude a lady of rank. Mrs. Angell, the wife of our minister to China, who was recently here with her husband, mentioned that during her four years' residence in China she never saw a Chinese lady of rank. The wife of the viceroy, who lives in one of the larger Chinese cities, has been immured in her house for several years because there is no one in the place where she lives of high enough rank for her to call upon. The only other lady in the empire on whom the viceroy's wife could call is the empress, who lives at Pekin, where the viceroy's wife does not live.—*Washington Letter.*

Leaf from the Czar's Diary.

Got up at 7 A. M and ordered my bath. Found four gallons of vitriol in it and did not take it. Went to breakfast. The Nihilists had placed two torpedoes on the stairs, but I did not step on them. The coffee smelled so strongly of Prussic acid that I was afraid to drink it. Found a scorpion in my slipper, but luckily shook it before putting it on. Just before stepping into my carriage to go for my morning drive it was blown into the air, killing the coachman and the horses instantly. I did not drive. Took a light lunch off hermetically sealed American canned goods. They can't fool me there. Found a poisoned dagger in my favorite chair, with the point sticking out. Did not sit down on it. Had dinner at 6 P. M., and made Baron Laishchonnovonski taste every dish. He died before the soup was cleared away. Consumed some Baltimore oysters and London stout that I have had locked up for five years. Went to the theater and was shot at three times in the first act. Had the entire audience hanged. Went home to bed and slept all night on the roof of the palace.—*San Francisco News Letter.*

SECRETS OF SPACE.

An Albany Boy Achieving Fame by Discovering a New Comet—How the Discovery was Made.

"Surprised? Well, I rather guess I was," said Mr. Charles S. Wells to an Albany *Argus* reporter, in the sitting-room of the Dudley observatory residence, when he was asked about his discovery of a new comet at an early hour the previous morning, and the news of which had been flashed from one end of the country to the other. "I was dumbfounded, or found dumb would probably be more literally correct. I'll tell you how it was. I had been at work all night sweeping the heavens for strange objects, my special desire being to find a comet. To say that I expected to succeed would probably be putting it too strongly. I hoped to. Early in the evening I came across a strange object, and for a moment or two my hopes ran high; but like many hundreds before it proved to be only a faint nebula, and I went back to work again. Along about 4 o'clock in the morning, just as I was preparing to give up the search for the night, I perceived in the constellation Hercules an object that made my blood tingle in every vein. At first I could scarcely believe my senses, but there it was before me. With my heart playing a lively tattoo against my vest I proceeded to take hasty observations, and, after doing so, ran as fast as I could to Professor Boss' residence, a few rods away, for the purpose of having him also observe it. I scrambled down the arbored walk in the darkness, I don't know how, and reaching the front door pulled the bell lustily. My impatience grew unbearable, when, after several minutes had passed, no one answered. All was still as death. Then I began to set up what might be not inappropriately termed an Indian war whoop and dance, without tomahawk and scalping knife, but this was equally ineffectual. I could stand it no longer, and so, determined not to lose any more time, as daylight would soon be upon me, I ran back to the observatory with a deadly fear that the object would be gone. But no, it was there still, and I proceeded as best I could under the natural excitement to record carefully its position."

"What instrument was you using?"

"Well, that's a point I wanted to speak of. Usually when searching I use what is known as the 'comet seeker,' a comparatively small instrument, but last night I had the largest telescope in the observatory, and it is very fortunate I had, too, for with the seeker it is very doubtful if I would have made the discovery."

"Was the night clear?"

"Exceptionally so. In fact, there are not, perhaps, more than three or four nights in a whole year so favorable for astronomical observations as was last night. That is one of the reasons I was working so late."

"Where was it located?"

"Its right ascension at that time was seventeen hours fifty-two minutes, north, declination thirty-two degrees, thirty minutes. The rapid approach of dawn precluded any elaborate preparations for accurate observations. The position of the comet was several times ascertained by what are technically known as 'pointings' which will prove sufficiently exact for the purposes of preliminary calculations hereafter."

"How large did it appear through the telescope?"

"About as good a comparison I can perhaps make is with the moon. Its length is about one fifth of the diameter of the moon, and its width about one-fifteenth. One of the first peculiarities I noticed was a bright point of light, evidently a star of small magnitude, on the edge of the comet. On returning from my effort to arouse the professor I again looked for this star, and found that it was a considerable distance away from the edge of the comet, showing that it was not a nebula, as I feared, but was moving rapidly in space."

Professor Boss, who was present, said: "The new object is what would be termed by astronomers a bright telescopic comet. It possesses a nucleus or central condensation of light equal in brightness to a star of the eighth magnitude, and has a tail five minutes or more in length. It is, therefore, a full-fledged comet, and notably unlike the usual appearance of comets at first discovery. If it shall prove that the new comet is approaching the earth, it is likely to become an object of more than ordinary interest. As nearly as could be ascertained by Mr. Wells in the short interval before dawn the comet is moving in a northeasterly direction through the sky, at a rate not exceeding one degree daily. From this fact it might possibly be inferred that it is moving more or less directly toward the earth; but we consider this only an inference upon which a decision will be reached only after three complete observations, of position, on different nights. The position in which the new comet appears is sufficient to establish the fact that this is not the long expected comet of 1812; in fact an eminent French astronomer in correspondence with the Dudley observatory predicts that the comet of 1812 will not make its appearance previous to 1884, if as early. It is not probable that the new comet is visible with the naked eye, but without doubt it can be seen with a good opera glass. It rises in the northeast at about 9 30 P. M., and is at that time directly below Vega and about ten degrees from it. It may be looked for between Mu Herculus and the bright star Vega at about one-third of the distance from the former star.

Advertising in Paris.

Paris at present is certainly not a whit behind London and New York in the way of public advertising. Gigantic posters sprawl in the most prominent spots; hideous red carts covered with the name of some retail establishment, a score of times repeated, prowl about the streets; villainous dauhs offend the eye on scaffoldings; banners bearing the "strange device," "Peerless Hair-wash," or some such other wretched nostrum, stretch across the broadest streets; even the pavements are decorated with the inlaid names of firms and patent medicines. Lately the police interfered to prohibit the promenading through the streets of advertising camels. As to the voiture-annonces, that variegated vehicle will soon be quite left behind by a new electric-lighted advertising cabinet. The camels, however, are about the best thing in advertising thus far brought out. If the animal kingdom is to be pressed into the service of the vile race of "puffers," whom some jaundiced haters of the present state of society would wish to annihilate with one breath, we shall at least be able to see a greater fitness of things than has hitherto applied in the noble advertising art; polar bears will shuffle about with a specimen of winter furs upon their own backs; elephants would display the finest specimens of ivory and rattlesnakes would be the best vehicle for attracting attention to a new system of alarm bells.—*American Register.*

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The gastric juice of dogs is always strongly acid.

Artificial vanilla can be made from the sap of the pine tree.

Granulated sugar is adulterated with ultramarine, sulphate of tin and alum.

The friction of a belt is claimed to be double as much on wood as it is on iron.

M. de Quatrefages recommends permanganate of potash as an antidote for snake poison.

Where the tide moves in all at once from the ocean the phenomenon is called an eagre or bore.

Silver is the most perfect reflecting metal, absorbing less than three per cent. of the rays of light.

Gold is nineteen, mercury thirteen and lead eleven times heavier than the same proportion of water.

Russia claims to have phosphate deposits large enough to fertilize all Europe for an indefinite period.

The *Journal of Science* says: "Mr. C. E. Varley, the eminent physicist, has patented an improved divining rod for ascertaining the presence of metallic veins underground."

From observations covering a period of three years M. Feye, of Detmold, found that lightning struck annually 25 7 oaks, 4 7 beeches, 1.3 other large leaved trees, and 11.3 conifers.

The Victim of Charity.

It was at a church fair, and he had come there at the special request of his "cousin," who was at the head of the flower table. He opened the door bashfully, and stood, hat in hand, looking at the brilliant scene before him, when a young lady rushed up, and, grabbing him by the arm, said:

"Oh! you must, you will take a chance in our cake. Come right over here. This way."

Blushing to the roots of his hair, he stammered out that he "Really didn't have the pleasure of knowing—"

"Oh! that's all right," said the young lady. "You'll know me better before you leave. I'm one of the managers, you understand. Come! the cake will all be taken if you don't hurry." And she almost dragged him over to one of the middle tables. "There, now—only fifty cents a slice, and you may get a gold ring. You had better take three or four slices; it will increase your chances, you know."

"You're very good," he stammered. "But I'm not fond of cake; that is, I haven't any use for the ring—I—"

"Ah, that will be ever so nice," said the young lady, "for now if you get the ring you can give it back and we'll put it in another cake."

"Y-e-s," said the young man, with a sickly smile. "To be sure, but—"

"Oh, there isn't any but about it," said the young lady, smiling sweetly. "You know you promised!"

"Promised?"

"Well, no, not exactly that; but you will take just one slice!" and she looked her whole soul into his eyes.

"Well, I suppose"—

"To be sure. There is your cake," and she slipped a great slice into his delicately gloved hands, as he handed her a $1 bill. Oh, that is too nice," added the young lady, as she plastered another piece of cake on top of the one she had just given him. "I knew you would take at last two chances," and his $1 bill disappeared across the table, and then she called to a companion: "Oh, Miss Larkins, here is a gentleman who wishes to have his fortune told."

"Oh, does he? Send him right over," answered Miss Larkins.

"I beg your pardon, but I'm afraid you're mistaken. I don't remember saying anything about—"

"Oh, but you will," said the first young lady, tugging at the youth's arm. "It's for the good of the cause, and you won't refuse," and once more the beautiful eyes looked soulfully into his. "Here we are. Now take an envelope; open it. There! you are going to be married in a year. Isn't that jolly? Seventy-five cents, please." This time the youth was careful to hand out the exact change.

"Oh, I should just like to have my fortune told. May I?" said the first young lady.

"Of course you may, my dear," said Miss Larkins, handing out one of her envelopes. "Oh, dear, you are going to be married this year, too. Seventy-five cents more, please," and the poor youth came down with another dollar note. "No change here, you know," added Miss Larkins, putting the greenback in her pocket.

"Oh, come, let's try our weight," said the first young lady, once more tugging at the bashful youth's coat sleeve, and before he knew where he was he found himself standing on the platform of the scales. One hundred and thirty-two," said the young lady. "Oh, how I would like to be a great, heavy man, like you," and she jumped on the scales like a bird. "One hundred and eighteen. Well, that is light. One dollar, please."

"What!" said the youth, "one dollar? Isn't that pretty steep? I mean, I—"

"Oh, but you know," said the young lady, "it is for charity," and another dollar was added to the treasury of the fair.

"I think I'll have to go. I have an engagement at—"

"Oh, but first you must buy me a bouquet for taking you all around," said the young lady. "Right over here," and they were soon in front of the flower-table.

"Here is just what I want," and the young lady picked up a basket of roses and violets. "Seven dollars, please."

"Oh, Jack, is that you?" cried the poor youth's "cousin" from behind the flower-counter, "and buying flowers for Miss Giggle, too. Oh, I shall be terribly jealous unless you buy me a basket, too," and she picked up an elaborate affair. "Twelve dollars, please, Jack," and the youth put down the money, looking terribly confused and much as though he didn't know whether to make a bolt for the door or give up all hope and settle down in despair.

"You'll excuse me, ladies," he stammered, "but I must go; I have—"

"Here, let me pin this in your buttonhole," interrapted his "cousin." "Fifty cents, please," and then the youth broke away and made a straight line for the door.

"Well, if I ever visit another fair, may I be blamed!" he ejaculated, as he counted even his cash to see if he had the car-fare to ride home.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

There is a new process of raising fish where the eggs are placed in large glass jars which are constantly fed with streams of fresh water conveyed through rubber tubes. By this method it is estimated that ninety-five per cent. of the eggs can be hatched. In two hatcheries at Toledo and Sandusky, Ohio, 50,000,000 white fish fry have been raised this season.

The crown prince of Germany can boast of 65,536 ancestors.

UNDER THE BED.

Times When It Has Concealed the Oft-Looked-for Burglar.

The man under the bed does not always prove a myth. Perhaps it is an actual fact that women who pray look for him more regularly than others of a less spiritual turn of mind; when the good woman kneels at the bedside to offer her devotions it is the most natural thing in the world for her to first explore that historic territory and satisfy herself that no concealed burglar is listening. It is also a well-authenticated fact that a pious woman in the suburbs of London did discover the legs of a bold, bad housebreaker sticking out just as she began her petition. She did not shriek, but went on with a prayer for that particular sinner that would have melted the heart of a Newgate thief. I wish that it might be added that he was converted on the spot, came out and was pardoned and afterward married the petitioner. But truth compels me to add that the good woman was interrupted in the most solemn part of her prayer by a peal of laughter from the graceless young brother who had enacted the part of a burglar.

More tragic was the story of the lady who, traveling alone, stopped at an inn and mentioned the fact that she had been followed and watched by a villainous looking man with a shock of red hair, who she feared had designs upon the valuables she carried with her. As nothing was seen of him at the inn, she retired for the night, carefully locked the door, and was soon in bed, leaving a light burning in front of a mirror! No sooner was her head on the pillow than she had a distinct view of the man with the red hair crouching under the bed. She made no sound, but reached softly for a scarf she had laid near, made it into a running noose, and waited. The next morning when her servants broke open the door, they found the lady sitting up in bed, grasping with both hands the noose in which she held the fearful weight of the dead man; she had strangled him, but was herself a raving maniac, from whom reason had forever gone.

Some time ago a prominent judge in Birmingham, N. H., was found murdered in his own house and no clew to the murderer. It was immediately after an adverse decision he had made in a case of great importance, and the murder was supposed to have been instigated by a desire for revenge, but as all the parties were respectable people it was impossible to fasten the guilt on any one. The judge was a widower, and lived alone with the exception of a young daughter and the servants. This daughter was beautiful, and on the evening in question had returned home from a ball at a late hour and gone directly to her own room, where she stood before her mirror taking off her jewels. As she did so, she held her white and rounded arm above her head, and conscious of its beauty said aloud: "What a beautiful arm!" little thinking the idle remark of such consequence as it proved to be in the tragedy that followed. The girl both saw and heard her father's murderer, but as he was masked failed to distinguish his features, but always declared she should know his voice if ever she heard it. Several years passed, and in another city she was standing in a crowd observing some passing sight, when she was conscious of the curious regard of a stranger who stood near. Looking at her with a singular intensity, he made this remark: "Oh, the beautiful arm!" She knew the voice in an instant, and throwing herself bodily on the man, denounced him as her father's murderer. He was arrested, tried and convicted, and told how he had lain hidden under the bed and heard the idle remark of the young girl which she herself had been scarcely conscious of. He had recognized her on meeting her, and involuntarily betrayed himself, as he had been a stranger and an unsuspected party.—*Detroit Post.*

A Chinaman's Funeral.

The funeral cortege was formed at the undertaker's rooms, where a large number of Chinamen gathered shortly before 2 P. M. to pay their last respects. The remains were exposed to view for the last time. Chung was dressed in his best frock, trousers, white stockings and sandals, and had on even the broad-brimmed soft black felt hat which his people are so fond of wearing. The remains were inclosed in a rosewood casket, surmounted with silver handles. On the plate were inscribed in Chinese hieroglyphics his name and the fact that he was thirty years old. When the lid was closed the mourners became quite cheerful and chatty, and in a very short space of time a score of Celestials were en conced in four hacks and followed the corpse to Mt. Hope cemetery. The cortege went at a lively jog, the mourners dropping along the streets little bits of paper of various colors all bearing Chinese characters. The pieces of paper are supposed to bear implicit directions showing the way the deceased should reach heaven, as well as prayers for Chung's safety. The cemetery was reached with little delay, and the mourners were soon kneeling around the grave. The burial rites were then begun, and consisted in the burning of a basketful of paper, of all colors, in the bottom of the grave. On these papers were printed further instructions and prayers for the guidance and safety of Tung Chung on his celestial journey. The body was soon lowered and the casket sprinkled with rice water. The mourners then carried lighted tapers of paper, during which the grave was filled in. The mound formed to mark the spot where Chung lay was decorated with little sticks resembling miniature rockets, and these were soon lighted. They were placed around the grave with the purpose of affording Chung candle light should darkness overtake him on his journey to the spirit land. The mourners continued to burn papers, and built a fire at the foot of the grave, on which they placed chickens, pork and rice, to be used by Chung, should he get hungry. Wine was also placed at the grave, so that, at all events, Chung should not suffer from thirst. These ceremonies concluded the mourners returned to the carriages and were driven to their respective wash-shops. The remains of Tung Chung will be disinterred in a few years, and what may then remain of him will be subjected to the boiling process at the Harvard Medical school. The bones, after being dried and scraped, will be surrendered to his associates here and by them sent to China.—*Boston Herald.*

Seven prehistoric human skeletons, evidently belonging to the tertiary period, have been found in a cave at Steeten, on the Lahn. Important results are likely to follow this discovery.

The supervisors of San Luis, Obispo county, Cal., have ordered one ton of squirrel poison, to be distributed gratuitously to citizens whose ranches are infested with these pests.

HEALTH HINTS.

WHAT TO DO FOR A SICK HEADACHE.—Don't take a cup of strong tea, a dose of "blue mass," or anti-bilious pills; but if you have an attack of genuine sick-headache, the whole head aching as though it would split, the temples throbbing, the tongue coated, and mouth tasting bad, no appetite, more or less nausea, and constipated bowels, drink a pint of warm (not hot) water. Keep drinking until free vomiting is induced, thus washing out the stomach and relieving it of its load of decomposing, undigested food. Next take a hot enema, apply hot fomentations to the bowels and drink freely of very hot water. A fomentation about the head or between the shoulders will usually relieve the headache very much. Eat nothing for twenty four hours, and afterward live upon fruits and grains, avoiding meat, butter, pastry, sugar, sauces and all indigestible foods.

FOOD.—The chief meals of the day should be breakfast and dinner, and they should be served regularly. All food, both flesh and vegetable should be well cooked, not eaten in a partially raw condition. For heavy work the best drink is a quarter of a pound of oat meal well boiled in two or three quarts of water, with an ounce and a half of sugar added. Beer or alcoholic drinks should be altogether avoided by young persons, and should only be taken in a diluted form, with food, after the day's work is done. Liebig's essence of beef is recommended as the best stimulant of a ready kind for fatigue; strong tea or coffee come next to it. As to young people it is mentioned that factory children between thirteen and sixteen years of age were found to grow four times as fast on milk for breakfast and supper, as on tea and coffee. When food is given too hot to children, it damages their teeth. For the opposite extreme, old age, the food should be very digestible and small in quantity. Very old people should be always spare in their diet.

Indian Agriculture.

One day at the Yanktonian agency, I cated on the corner of Poplar creek and the Missouri river, I besought a chief that he dicker with me for a head of lettuce and a few bunches of radishes. I should say his farm was about fourteen feet long by seven wide, and looking from the farm to him it was difficult to decide which presented the greater aspect of fertility. But he was a chief and a man of land, and must be approached with mingled respect and aims.

"No, comrade," he replied, with an air of stately grace, "the Great Spirit has hold of the other end of those plants, and they don't come up till he shoves them." (Not his exact language, but a free translation.) I pointed out to him that the whole business was going to seed; that in a few days longer they would be unfit to eat, and his whole crop of ninety-eight square feet would be ruined, unless he dug it up and found a

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, P 1882.

W. H. Smith has resumed the management of the Milton *Argus*. He knows how to run a paper and gets up an always pointed local colum.

Colfax is again being talked of for Congress. Credit Mobilier had buried him very deep, but the election of Garfield threatens to resurrect him again.

General Beaver is the one most likely to get the republican boss nomination for governor. The outlook now is that he is the one most likely not to be elected.

A New Jersey legislator rose in his seat the other day and announced that $500 had been given him to vote for the waterfront bill. He showed up the stamps.

Ex-Senator Dorsey expects to clear $125,000 in a year from the profits of his cattle heard in New Mexico, says the Williamsport *Bulletin*, rad.

Yes, and the immense cattle ranche he has was purchased with the money stolen in the star-route transaction, for which he is now under indictment. Dorsey is a republican of the first water.

This is the way the Lewistown *Gazette* looks at it: There is a good deal of bad feeling over the auditors' report in cutting down bills. The principal onslaught was made on Sheriff Spangler, whose bills were cut down $1612. Spangler will now become a martyr, and perhaps be sent to the legislature or congress.

And the Williamsport *Gaz. and Bulletin* says: In Centre county the board of auditors are under the keen eye of public critisism instead of the board of commissioners.

Easter is called a movable feast, governed by a full moon in March, so that it can only take place from the 21st of March to the 25 of April. It will not, however, fall on this day again after the present year till 1944; then again in 1950, 2023, 2034, 2045, &c. In 1886 it will fall on April 25, its latest possible date. This will be the first time it occurred since the introduction of the new style in 1752. It will then not occur again on April 25 until after an interval of fifty-seven years, or in 1943; and then not again for one hundred and sixty-three years.

A dispatch to the St. Petersburg Herald from Kieff says the authorities of that city have ordered the Jews to abandon their residences in the "Podol," a commercial quarter, and remove to the suburbs on the other side of the canal. They have also ordered all Jewish domestics, unless authorized to reside in Kieff, to relinquish their sitnations and leave the town. The Jews are required to dismiss all their Christian servants. The English and American delegates to the Alliance Israelite have arrived at Vienna to confer with the Vienna branch in regard to emigration of Russian Jews.

Maryland now has a law against wife beating, which was signed by the governor a few days ago. The new law provides that any person who shall hereafter brutally assault and beat his wife shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be sentenced to be whipped not exceeding forty lashes or imprisoned not exceeding one year or both in the direction of the court. The sheriff is to do the lashing.

This is good so far, but suppose a little specimen of humanity has a big and cross wife and she is guilty of husband beating, what then? Any body to lick her for that?

Ex-Governor Moses of South Carolina is a bad egg besides an ex-carpet bagger, and at last was bagged in New York the other day on the charge of swindling Freeborn J. Smith, a piano manufacturer, out of $175. There are quite a number of similar charges against him and during the day he was identified by a number of his victims, who will appear against him to-morrow at the Tombs Police Court. He was arrested at Broadway and Twenty-second street by detectives, who had been searching for him two weeks. On March 11 Moses called on Mr. Smith, and representing himself as Richard H Colquitt, a brother of Governor Colquitt, of Georgia, succeeded in inducing Mr. Smith to cash a check for $175. The check, which was drawn on a Southern bank, was returned protested.

E. W. Cornwell, of the Phoenix Insurance Company, also entertained Moses under the name of Anthony White, of Greenville, S. C., and cashed his check for 150. Howard Steward, of 61 Wall street, also cashed two fifty dollar checks for Moses, who represented himself to be General Curtis, State Commissioner of N. C., accidentally left without money in this city after banking hours. Mr. Steward also informed the police that a number of Wall street men had been similarly victimized by the ex-Governor and he promises to produce the victims in court to-morrow. B. H. Hasell, of the Charleston Steamship Company, of Boston, also writes that he has lost $350 by the check operations of the prisoner. Charles R. Flint, a partner of Mayor Grace, wisely declined to cash the check presented.

Washington, March 31—The Chinese bill was discussed at the Cabinet meeting to day. The members expressed themselves in opposition to it becoming a law. Senator Miller says the President has not committed himself, but he feels certain he will sign the bill. Governor Curtin is reported to have said to-day that the President told him he would sign it. Nearly everybody here is convinced that it will receive the Executive sanction.

THE REPUBLICAN SPLIT ON THE TARIFF.

The Democrats have ordered a large supply of Dunnell's speech on the Tariff Commission bill and intend circulating it as a campaign document, to show that the Republican party is split on the question of protection.

HOW A SHERIFF WAS KILLED WHILE ROBBING HIS OWN OFFICE.

Danville, Va., April 1.—Information has just been received here that Sheriff William Estes, of Stokes county, N. C., was shot on the 30th ultimo, while robbing his own office. He left home, to be absent some days, and directed his wife not to allow anyone to stay all night and at the same time gave her the safe key. About dark one of the neighbors came to the house and Mrs. Estes having raised no objection, he went off to a room to spend the night.

After he had retired two men came to the house and asked leave to stay and Mrs. Estes objected. They, however, went in and demanded the safe key, threatening to kill her if she refused it. She ran up stairs and informed her guest and was told to go down, deliver the key and say nothing of his presence. The men then proceeded to rob the safe, and while thus engaged Mrs. Estes' friend came down and killed both of them. Upon an examination it was found that one of the men was the Sheriff, who had disguised himself and the other was one of his neighbors.

WHO ARE THE FRIENDS OF LABOR.

Just previous to the last Presidential election, David Reeve, President of the Phoenix Iron Company, Chester county, Penn'a, issued a circular, advising the workmen in strong language to vote the Republican ticket, in order to prevent the ruin that would be brought by Gen. Hancock's election, and the success of Democratic principles, which would place American labor in competition with the pauper labor of Europe. Now the workmen at Phoenixville are on a strike, and Reeves refuses to treat with them, but drives them and their families from their homes, and is bringing in gangs of Hungarians, Hessians and other cheap foreigners to fill their places. This leads the *Labor Tribune*, published at Pittsburg, to remark:

"If an important election were near at hand would this occur?

We do not believe it. In that event if a committee was respectfully to wait upon Mr. Reeves it would be met with cordiality, and not spurned as it now is.

How has the Phoenix Iron Company protected labor in this town since the above address was published? Has it done it in bringing gangs of Hungarians and other foreigners, to enter into competition with men born and bred here? Is the tendency of free trade in labor to protect or debase it?"

"And so on. We do not care to publish the entire article; but we do wish to impress on Democratic workingmen the hypocricy and wrong of the "civilized bulldozing" to which they are subjected every four years by political employers. It is just as certain to recur again as there is to be another President elected in 1884. Would it not be a good plan for Democrats to discount these threats in advance?"

HOW THINGS WORK IN WASHINGTON.

From the Washington Republican.

A few days ago a Georgia politician came here in search of an office. Deceived by flattering promises held out to him, he telephoned home: "Things are working; will be home in a few days." Not long afterward he again telephoned home. This time the dispatch read as follows: "Things have worked; send me $25 to get home."

THE CZAR CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

London, March 30.—A Berlin correspondent telegraphs that tourist playcards are again making their appearance on the walls of St. Petersburg. One, which is of the most violent character, declares that Alexander III, is now condemned to death definitively and without appeal, as he is the incarnation of the horrors of autocratic government, and all the vices of his ancestors. These threats have made a very painful impression at Gatschina. It is rumored that after a domestic quarrel, it appears, by the Emperor's too pointed attention to a circus rider, the Empress of Russia has threatened to retire to Denmark with her children.

VON MOLTKE ON WAR.

Berlin, March 30.—Referring to the prevailing agitation in Europe, Von Moltke recently said while war could not be undertaken with a perfect assurance of success until eighteen months preparation, it could be begun now with reasonable hope of triumph. He thinks before war is declared the fortresses of Posen and Thom should be greatly strengthened, and that Dantzic, Pillau and Konigsburg should be put in a perfect state of defense. Then, as war with Russia should invite France to her revenge, all defenses along the frontier should be very carefully guarded.

THE WILD ANIMALS AND THE FLOOD.

The stories related about the effect of the flood upon wild animals bordering upon the incredible, but are probably warranted by facts. A merchant living at New Texas Landing told your correspondent that he had purchased nearly one thousand coon pelts within the past three weeks at ten cents each. They were all killed on the island opposite his residence, upon which the water is only a few inches deep, and every morning the air is still musical with the echo of the hunters' guns. Driven out of the swamps, where coons, usual food is berries, grapes, &c., they come there at night to fish for crayfish, which are so plentiful in that locality as to form a staple article of food with the people. From the stunted trees and willows they put their paws into the water, which are at once seized by the crayfish, who catch a Tarter every time. Your correspondent dared not doubt the story, as it was told by an old veteran of sixty-five, who stood high in the community and whose integrity was vouched for by the officers of the boat.

The deer are everywhere flocking to the uplands, and in the neighborhood of Vidalia and Natchez heards of forty are frequently seen in the neighborhood of the river bank. The negroes are killing them by the dozens, although their slaughter is contrary to the laws of both States. They are in very bad condition, worn out by lack of food and chilled by cold water. Several heards have swam the river to the hills in the neighborhood of Natchez

But few bears are seen at all, as they can yet live and find sustenance in the trees. Snakes are driven up to the mounds and highlands of Mississippi in thousands. The cottonwood logs swarm with them. Moccasins, king and black snakes abound. The negroes are in great fear of them and are very careful to give them a wide berth.

One very serious result of the flood is anticipated in a post of mosquitoes which generally multiplies under such circumstances in frightful proportions, seriously interfering with labor and endangering the lives of live stock. The pest of the buffalo gnat has already become a serious annoyance, and should sickness follow in the wake the recorded plagues of Egypt promises to be more than rivalled.

John Miller bought a planing mill at Dunkirk, Ohio, a month ago. He lost one finger the first week, two fingers the second, and a whole hand the third. The mill is now for sale.

The superiority of woman over man is shown by the calculation that on the average every man speaks fifty-two volumes, six hundred octavo pages, per annum, while every woman yearly brings out five hundred volumes of the same size.

Alexander C. Wingate, of Lexington Ky., was shot dead on a train between Sparksville and Medora, Indiana, by a drunken man, who then jumped off the train, walked to a creek and drowned himself, leaving his clothing, containing an amount of money, on the shore.

My husband had drunken habits he could not overcome until Parker's Ginger Tonic took away his thirst for stimulants, restored his old energy of mind and nerves, and gave him strength to attend to business.—Cincinnati Lady.

Jacob W. Keer, a well-known resident of Washington and until recently paying teller of the Bank of the Republic, committed suicide by shooting himself through the breast with a shot-gun in his room at his residence. A note was found in his pocket, addressed to his brother, which read as follows:

"Realizing that I have expended money belonging to others to an extent that I can never repay, I have sought this relief from dishouor, sorrow and disgrace."

It is believed that the money alluded to in this note has been lost in stock speculations.

HOYT AND CAMERON.

SLASHING CRITICISM OF THE SENATOR AND HIS SELF POLICY.

What Cameron Has Cost the Republican Party and the State.

The Wilkesbarre *Record*, which is known to reflect the views of Governor Hoyt, in a leading editorial headed "The New Programme," says:

"Mr. Hoyt never had the gubernatorial bee in his car as most aspirants for that position have. Against his personal protest his friends urged his nomination, and he reluctantly consented. In earlier years senator Simon Cameron had been his warm friend and had given evidence of his kindly regard entirely disconnected with any political trade. In after years when Senator J. D. Cameron succeeded to the political inheritance of his father, he assented, through the solicitation of mutual friends, to the nomination of Henry M. Hoyt for Governor, though, at the last moment, and a very short time preceding the convention, after the canvass had been made, he desired to sacrifice Hoyt to the advancement of his own personal end, and would have done so but for the determined interposition of Quay who was stronger than he. For various reasons, all which are entirely honorable, Governer Hoyt has recognized an obligation to Cameron. He owed him no personal strength, but was constrained to this course by the regard he had for the elder Cameron and Quay. Herein he made an error, but, like all of his blunders, it was attributable to his great heart and unwavering frendship. He has ever exhibited a disposition to sacrifice himself in the service of friends. Few men are so utterly regardless of their own personal welfare—honor and emolumemt—as he. Whatever of blunders are chargable to the administration, may be traced directly to the source from which came all the ills which the Republican party of this State is suffering to-day; ever since the younger Cameron assumed the reigns of direction the party in this State has been thrown upon the defensive and obliged to go into each campaign with an apology as an argument. That it has been successful does not prove that it has been right. Its victories have recently been, by every measure of cost, much more expensive than one good thorough defeat would have been. Last year with a Cameron candidate, the peer of any man in the State—an excellent soldier and spotless citizen—triumph was snatched from certain defeat through a divided opposition and Democratic votes. This year there is a promise of a similar campaign with its doubtful results. How long can the republican party survive such manipulation? Can it be traded and purchased into power forever? And, if so, are the results worth the trouble and expense?

"Now there is another scheme on the programme, and again the willing services of Governor Hoyt are sought to pull the chestnuts from the fire. The same Senator Cameron who has been the author of so much mischief to the party seeks a new lease of power. He is doubtful about the political complexion of the next legislature, and a Democratic victory might make an apportionment as would ruin every political aspiration of the son of his father. In this uncertainty Governor Hoyt is urged to call a special session of the Legislature to fix up such an apportionment as will make things reasonably certain. There can be no other excuse for a special session, and if Governor Hoyt yields in this last demand against his better judgement, he will do himself and the public a great wrong and not even accomplish the result anticipated. We do not believe the present Legislature can be depended upon to carry out such a scheme, while the attempt would almost certainly lead to a defeat this fall; is the modern Cameronism so actractive—so invaluable—that party prestige and personal honor must forever be sacrificed to its maintenance? Will the time never come when ordinary self respect will cry out 'hold! enough?'

CURIOUS LIQUOR STATISTICS.

The St. Louis *Republican* has instituted a curious comparison. Assuming it to be a fact that there are many Republicans who, in their extreme partnership, "never doubt that substantially all the morality and sobriety in the country are embraced in the Republican party," our St. Louis cotemporary institutes an investigation to assertain to what extent such an assumption is sustained by the report of the commissioners of internal revenue. Fixing upon the number of saloons in the several States as indicative of the drinking propensities of population, the *Republican* resorts to the statistical tables published by the commissioner for the number of retail and wholesale dealers in liquor in the United States, their location, the number of distilleries and the total production in gallons for the year ending July 1, 1881. These tables show that the total number of drinking saloons is 170,645 in a population of 50,155 733, and that, "taking the country over, there is one saloon to every 294 people. The *Republican* next separates the States that voted for Garfield from those that voted for Hancock, and as the statistical tables indicate the number of saloons in each State, it finds that in the Garfield, or Republican States, there is one saloon for every 260 people, while in the Hancock, or Democratic States, there is one saloon for every 480 people. Arguing from these facts that morality and sobriety go together, the *Republican* reaches the conclusion that, as the preponderance of liquor drinking is in those States where the Republicans are in majority, the morals of the population must be correspondingly deteriorated. Speaking in the light of the statistics which it gives, the *Republican* finds "that there is much less liquor drank in the Democratic States and communities in proportion to population than in Republican States and communities. The current belief has been wholy at variance from this. It is to be marked, too, that the Southern States show a much smaller ratio of saloons than the Northern and Western States. And this would be true even if the negroes were left entirely out of the question and all the saloons credited to the whites. It is remarkable, too, that Missouri has fewer saloons in proportion to population, or, to come nearer home, than Illinois."

RAFFLING OFF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM.

A Pennsylvania farmer, living near a railroad station, wanted to sell his farm and adopted a novel method. He sold 188 tickets at $50 each, making a total of $9,400. The farm was cut up into 188 lots, varying in value and size, the largest and most valuable being the farm buildings, with twenty-three acres of land, worth about $3,000. At a stated time the ticket holders assembled at the farm. The tickets were numbered and corresponded with the number of lots, hence there was no blanks. Every holder drew a lot. The wife of the proprietor of a hotel drew the lot of twenty-three acres with the farm buildings. One gentleman was the lucky winner of a corner lot suitable for a store. The gathering was an occasion that will long be remembered in the place where it occurred.

DAKOTA'S SET BACK.

Washington, March 31.—The supporters or the bill to admit Dakota as a state are very much discouraged at the check the bill has received by being recommitted in the senate and by the indications of united democratic opposition in the house. They say that the agitation relative to the Yankton county bonds is likely to loose a new republican state. It is certain that the democrats will not withdraw their opposition, and the prospect of the bill is very dubious.

Nursing mothers gain strength by using Brown's Iron Bitters. It acts like a charm in restoring to health and strength overstrained nature.

INTERESTING SELECTIONS.

LARGE FAMILIES.

It is not so common in these modern days to have as many children in a family as in the olden times; but occasionally one hears of a large family coming from one pair. Hiram Blein, of Hickory Town, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, is the father of twenty-two daughters and two sons. The daughters are all married and only two of them are not mothers. Not long since the twenty-four children and all the grandchildren made up a surprise party and paid old Mr. Blein, who is 70 years of age, a visit. The occasion was an extraordinary one, and the visit must have been a pleasant one for the patriarch. Of course, in polygamous countries, the number of children in families is larger than where monogamy obtains. Some Mormon families include a great many children. When the Turkish Empire was in its prime, a hundred children, the offspring of one father, was not uncommon. There is what may be called a communistic side to polygamy which is not usually taken into account. It is only the rich who can afford to indulge in plural marriage, and the wives and children naturally eat up large estates. The rich polygamist of one generation is generally followed by the poor soldier or artisan of the succeeding generation. An aristocratic class descending from father to son and supported by great possession is impossible in any polygamous community where all the children inherit the wealth of the father.

THE CLOTURE.

The British Parliament is in a dilemma. Heretofore it had absolute freedom of debate. There was no previous question, and no vote could be taken until every one whom the House would tolerate could be heard. But the Irish members, under the lead of Parnell, used the forms of the House to stop all business, so as to force Parliament to do justice to Ireland, whereupon Mr. Gladstone brought in a series of rules to give the House the right to stop a debate when the majority of the members so desired. With the exception of the Senate of the United States every legislative body has been forced to adopt some means of putting an end to unnecessary talk. The American Congress, being composed of lawyers mostly, do more idle speechmaking than any other national legislature in the world. The lawyers make a business of talk, instead of talking to transact business. Some day our Senate will have to adopt the previous question, for it is beginning to be a large body, quite as large indeed as the House of Representatives in the beginning of our Government. The members of Parliament do not take kindly to the new rules, for their adoption would be a blow to the importance of the average member.

DOING GOOD WHILE ALIVE.

Peter Cooper has celebrated his 92d birthday, and he may yet reach a hundred. His has been a long and well spent life. He has set the fashion of not waiting till death to give money for scientific or art purposes. His institute in New York is a noble monument to his fame. He has a rival now in Brooklyn, Mr. George I. Seney. This gentleman, a clergyman's son, has made a great deal of money by investments in railways and the building of new lines. Ever since wealth has poured in upon him he has been giving generously, but never to beggars. He has given away in all in sums above $25,000 to $1,489,000. His benefactions are all literary institutions, libraries, hospitals and industrial schools for homeless children. When asked why he gave away his money while still living, Mr. Seney answered: "First of all, because I feel that I am a trustee, responsible for the right use of the money given me. With the experience that I have, I believe that I am the person best qualified to carry out the provisions and duties of that trusteeship. What certainty have I that these provisions and duties would ever be duly carried out after my death? Absolutely none. Whereas now, by making these gifts in my lifetime, I am sure that the precise object I desire is accomplished in just the way I want. And then, too, I am more and more convinced of the truth of the words: 'It is more blessed to give than receive.' The great danger of increasing riches is that it fosters a disposition to hoard money only for the sake of hording it. Slightly alter a common word, it becomes a *money* mania with them; they gloat over their millions, just because they are millions, and not because of the happiness producible from them. Now I maintain that such a spirit is unworthy not only of a true Christian but of a true man, and I have determined never to let it appear in my character.

CAMELS IN AMERICA.

Some twenty-five years ago a public spirited American brought to this country several pairs of camels, supposing they might be of value in crossing the arid plains of our Western and Southwestern country. But there was some disappointment as to their commercial availability, and so they were set free in the desert of Arizona. They have increased very greatly in numbers, and the Indians make a business of catching them to sell to owners of menageries. We are building railroads so rapidly to all parts of the country that camels are not needed by us for the conveyance of freight, nor will they be of much use when the iron horse finds his way across the barren places of the Old World. It is an ugly animal to look upon, but the camel has been certainly a faithful friend to man, and has served him in good stead in desert countries where wide stretches of sand separated populous communities.

WOMEN IN CITIES.

One of the curious revelations of the census is the large increase of females in cities. New York has nearly 25,000 excess of females over males, Boston over 18,000, and indeed in all the cities north of the Potomac and east of the Mississippi there are more women than men. In the olden times it was the men who came to the cities, leaving the women in the homesteads; but the change in modern industry, but more especially the growth of manufactures, have had the effect of emptying the country homes of the women who before did the most of the making of clothing. In the times of our forefathers the weaving, spinning and other employments gave work for the females of the families in their rural homes. But with the growth of manufactures home labor was discouraged and employments were found only in the large towns and cities. It is the more surprising that women should come in such numbers to cities, as landladies do not like them, and prefer patrons of the other sex because they pay them better and are not so much trouble in the household. But necessity knows no law. Women are in the field of workers, and to earn their living they must seek the large centres of population. The tendency is not a wholesome one, but society in time will doubtless do what it can to surround women with guards which they do not have in their rural homes.

From Demorest's Monthly for April

DESTRUCTION OF A COTTON GIN.

Causes the Death of One Hundred and Twenty Refugees.

Natchez, Miss., March 29.—Information has reached this city of the destruction of the Ralston gin, near Lake St. John, in Tensas parish, Louisiana, by which one hundred and twenty refugees lost their lives. This gin was one of the largest in northern Louisiana, and was packed to overflowing with negroes from adjoining plantations. The steamer Natchez brought down to this city a large number of colored refugees, a quantity of stock and a small amount of rations. Refugees have been flocking here from miles around, so that now Natchez is fairly crowded with them.

A MOTHER'S TERRIBLE CRIME.

Pine Bluff, Ark, March 29.—On Monday last Mrs. Ballard, of Lincoln county, broke the necks of two of her children, aged respectively seven and four years, threw them into a pond and jumped in herself with a baby in her arms. The mother and child were drowned. Disagreement with her husband was the cause.

London, March 27.—The coasting steamer Pelton has foundered in the Bristol channel. Eighteen persons were drowned.

Paralytic strokes, heart disease, and kidney affections, prevented by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

PENURIOUS PEOPLE.

A Class of Customers That Annoy Business Men.

The *Patriot* has a piece that won't harm to read: A custom that prevails every day for which there seems to be no remedy, is justly complained of by business men. It is that of petty peculation. A member of the class will enter a grocery store and call for a pound of sugar. While the grocer is weighing the sugar the customer is not idle, but is engaged in sampling the cheese, crackers, raisins, etc. It is stated that not only grocers have this evil to contend with, but the confectioners, and in fact all who have small articles standing within reach. The market people also suffer greatly in the same manner. All kinds of eatables are sampled. There are, no doubt, many persons who do this unthinkingly, while there are others who make a practice of it and congratulate themselves upon being shrewd. It is related of a Philadelphia miser that he was never known to purchase berries or fruit of any kind, and yet during the season he always enjoyed all he wanted. His practice was to go through the markets asking the price and tasting each article until he had eaten all he needed. It is not known that we have any of this class in this city, but the way some persons act it looks much like it. In lieu of such a model fruit and berry cribber, Harrisburg can boast of a newspaper fiend who reads all the papers without subscribing for a single one of them. He has a number of loafing places at certain merchants' stores, where he calls daily to read the newspapers. He is a wealthy citizen, and only desires to consult the report of the stock market for a moment or two, but generally contrives to monopolize the paper—often before the real owner has a chance to look at it—for an hour or longer.

There is still another class of customers that it may be well to speak of. This class never pick up anything in a store, but they frequently fall a few cents short of having money enough to pay for what they purchase. If, when they come in again, they are reminded by the storekeeper of it, they are very apt to go off in a huff, and pronounce Mr. Blank the meanest man they ever knew, because he actually dunned them for five or ten cts.; and yet that five or ten cents may be more than his profit amounts to on the article. A law suit in this city recently revealed the fact that some years ago there was a man living here who, although quite wealthy, was exceedingly penurious. He was a daily customer at a certain store, and always managed to be from three to ten cents short of the amount to pay his bill. The storekeeper asked him several times for the small amounts that were due, but he always had some excuse for not settling. The merchant finally procured a book in which were entered the articles this man purchased, the date, and the amount he fell short. This was continued for some two or three years, when the customer died the storekeeper presented his claim, which amounted to nearly one hundred dollars, to the executors, and recovered every dollar. This goes to show how the small items count up; each one of itself is but a trifle, but in the aggregate the loss is considerable, and the storekeepers have just cause for complaint.

A prominent storekeeper remarked to a reporter that he had no doubt that during the year he had one hundred dollars worth of goods taken in this manner. He said he he was unable to say anything; if he did it would be taken as an insult, and while he would be glad to get rid of that class of customers they will use their influence among their friends and injure his business. A piece of cheese and two or three crackers are but a small item, but when that comes to be multiplied ten or fifteen times during the day it amounts to several pounds and makes the margin of profits exceedingly small. It is no wonder, therefore, that many of our merchants are beginning to place wire screens around their portable property for the purpose of preventing this petty business.

THE STEAMER HORROR.

35 Lives Lost.

Memphis, March 30.—The steamer Golden City, when approaching the wharf this morning at 4:30 o'clock was discovered to be on fire. The boat's bow was at once headed for the shore, and in four minutes afterwards she touched the wharf at the foot of Beale street, where the coal fleet is moored. A line was hastily thrown and made fast to one of the coal barges, but the current being swift, it soon parted and the burning steamer floated down the river a mass of flames, with many of her passengers and crew on board, who were unable to reach shore and were lost.

She had on board fifty cabin passengers, fifteen of whom were ladies and nine were children. Her cargo consisted of 300 tons, among which was a lot of jute. The fire is said to have originated in this combustable material.

Stowe's circus was taken aboard at Vidalia, Louisiana, and six cages of animals and birds, together with the ticket and band wagons, tents and houses were lost. Marion Purcell, one of the pilots, was in the clerk's office when the alarm first sounded, and he rushed through the cabin, bursting in stateroom doors and awakening up passengers. So rapidly did the flames spread that within five minutes after the discovery of the fire, which broke out amidships, the after part of the steamer was ablaze. Those who were saved had to flee in their night clothes. When the burning steamer touched the wharf the fire communicated to the coal barges and the tug Oriole, which was also burned.

As nearly as can be ascertained there were twenty-three ladies on board the ill-fated steamer, but two of them, so far as known, were saved.

It is estimated that thirty five lives were lost by the disaster.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS IN 1882.

The American Newspaper Directory, which will be issued next month by G. P. Rowell & Co., of New York, will contain the names of 10,611 periodicals in the United States and Territories, which is a gain of 344 in the year just passed. The number of daily papers has increased in a somewhat larger proportion, and is now represented by a total of 996 against 921 in 1881. The largest increase has been in New York—10 dailies, 29 of all sorts. Illinois and Missouri show a percentage of gain which is even greater, while Colorado leads all others in the percentage of increase, both of daily and weekly issues. California, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Vermont, and West Virginia have fallen behind 1881 in the total number of periodicals issued. In Georgia, Maine and Massachusetts the suspensions have exactly counterbalanced the new ventures. In every State not mentioned above, and in the Territories, there has been an increase.

TWO HUNTERS AGAINST ONE BEAR.

William Dunn and James Walker are two well-known hunters of Forest county, Pa. A few days ago they were hunting near Brookstone, and aroused a large bear from its hiding place in the swamp. It retreated from the hunters, but Dunn put a ball through the animal. The bear instantly turned and rushed toward the hunters, Walker fired both barrels of his gun at it, and Dunn his remaining barrel. Although every shot took effect, the bear was not mortally injured. Before either of the hunters could load again the bear was upon them. Dunn was knocked unconscious by one blow from the wounded animal's paw. Walker defended himself by clubbing with his gun, which he broke over the bear's head. Seeing that he was no match for the bear, he picked Dunn's rifle from the ground, and started as fast as he could toward the road which was near by. Fortunately for Dunn, the bear followed Walker. The latter made more rapid progress than the bear, and before he reached the road had succeeded in loading the rifle. When Walker stepped into the road he stopped and waited the approach of the bear. The bear sprang into the road, and raising on its haunches, rushed toward the hunter. Walker took a deliberate aim and sent a ball under the bear's fore-shoulder. The bear dropped to the ground, but soon regained its feet and renewed the attack. Another ball gave it its death wound. Walker then went back to Dunn, who had regained consciousness His head was badly cut by the bear's claws, but he was not seriously injured. In the same swamp, the same afternoon, Dunn shot and killed a catamount that measured four feet in length.

If you have the chills take Peruna. If you expect or fear them take Peruna.

NEW STORE!

—AT—

CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening

—OF—

NEW STOCK,

—BY—

JOHN MULLEN,

—AT THE—

-Hotel Stand.-

DRY GOODS,

LADYS DRESS GOODS,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERS

NOTIONS, EANCY GOODS,

Ready Made

CLOTHING

—FOR—

Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,

Coffee, Sugar,

Tea, Syrups,

Queensware,

Glassware,

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

Samples and Catalogues by mail when requested.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the Office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next Sessions of said Court to grant the same:

Daniel Garman,	Bellefonte Boro.		Tavern.
C G McMillen,	do.	do.	do.
Frank X Lehman,	do.	do.	do.
John Anderson,	do.	do.	Eating H
Fred Smith,	do.	do.	do.
W R Teller,	Bellefonte Boro.,		Tavern.
Jno. Ramsdale,	Philipsburg Boro.		Tavern
Robert Loyd,	do.	do.	do.
C A Faulkner	do.	do.	do.
James Passmore,	do.	do.	do.
T J Meyers,	do.	do.	do.
Thomas Pearson,	do.	do.	E House
George E Parker,	do.	do.	Saloon
W S Musser,	Millheim Boro.		Tavern.
Jonathan Kreamer,	do.	do.	do.
J H Odenkirk,	Potter township,		do.
David J Meyer,	do.	do	do.
Joseph Kleckner,	Penn township,		do.
George B Nash,	Gregg township,		do.
George Miller,	do.	do.	do.
Jeffrey Hayes,	Rush township,		do.
John G Uzzle,	Snow Shoe twp.		do.
George DeGarner,	do.	do.	E House.
Gotlieb Hasg,	Spring township,		Tavern,
H G Shaffer,	Haines township,		do.
Joel Kling, Jr.,	Marion township,		do.
Jacob Cooke,	Howard Borough,		do.
Emanuel Brown,	Miles township,		Saloon.
Henry Robb,	Walker township,		Tavern,
Terrence M'Cann,	Philipsburg Boro		do
J W Snook,	Millheim Boro.		Wholesale.
E A Nolan,	Snow Shoe twp.		do.
Alois Kohlbecker,	Boggs twp.		Tavern.
D H Ruhl,	Potter twp.		do.

mar30 J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Courts of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. J. K. Runkle and the Hon. J. G. Lartzner, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 15 th day of Mar., 1882, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Mar. next, being the 24th day of Mar., 1882, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 22d day of Oct., in the year of our Lord 1882, and the one hundred and fifth year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff.

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.

We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents Address

M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

AGENTS WANTED.—A rare chance to make money rapidly, selling our New Book;

New York, by Sunlight and Gaslight.

Showing up the New York of to-day, with its palaces, its crowded thoroughfares, its rushing elevated trains, its countless sights, its romance, its mystery, its dark crimes and terrible tragedies, its charities, and in fact, every phase of life in the great city. Don't waste time selling slow books, but send for circulars giving full table of contents, terms to agents, ect. Prospectus now ready, and territory in great demand. Address DOUGLASS BROS., 23mar4t 53 N. Seventh St., Philadelphia.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL PA

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Cost by outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22dec y

IMPORTANT

To Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up to die by the most celebrated physicians desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and will send the Recipe, free of charge, to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 24 Liberty St., New York 14dec 6m

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE REPORTER OFFICE.

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor. J. W. HENRY, Superintendent

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,

BUGGIES,

SPRING WAGONS,

SLEIGHS,

and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO. Bellefonte.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn's.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept may 18 '81

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 4c., stamps, Ben. Vandell & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

7 mas 6m JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

LEWIST

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

W. M. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 6, 1882.

This week closes our first year of Business
—AT—
SPRING MILLS, PA.

With experience as to what is wanted
A DOUBLE STOCK!
—and—
TWO LARGE STORE ROOMS.
We hope to serve our customers better the coming year. Call and see us.

WHITMER & CO.

March 23, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Our farmers are busy plowing.

—Weather fine and spring-like.

—J. W. O. Houseman flitted from Greggtwp. to Pleasant Gap.

—Read Straub's new proclamation in another colum. He means business.

—The Centre Co. Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall, Tuesday, April 18.

—Read John Mullen's adv. of new store, just opened with large assortment of goods.

—Centre Hall has had a good addition to its population, by our friend, John Emerick, moving to town.

—Grenoble's hotel, at Spring Mills, is now being opened, by a gentlemen from the western part of the State.

— . P. Duck has moved from Gregg twp. to Aaronsburg, having sold his interest in the farm to Mr. Limbert.

—Subscribers changing their post-office address this spring, will inform us, giving the old as well as the new address.

— Our stout friend, Mr. B. N. Kreamer, of Millheim, moved to Carrol county, Illinois, this week. We wish him success in his new home.

—No. 1 always takes the lead in any thing. Hence Sechlers have the leading grocery, because they never keep any thing but No. 1 goods.

—Goods at a sacrifice at Dinges', Pennsvalley bargain store, in the original store room, down street. Call and see; he pays highest prices for produce.

—The bonded indebtedness of Mifflin county is $105,000, which is considerable of a majority for little Mifflin over Centre, and we won't envy her for it.

—Rev. Adams, the M. E. minister, has reached our town with his family and household effects. Rev. Hunter, of the Evangelical church, will also reside here.

—Get your fish of Dinges, at his old stand, if you want good ones. Remember, he is down street again and has put fish down too—down street and down in price.

—A little hailstorm again on Sunday morning accompanied by rain thunder and lightning, followed by warm sun shine during rest of day and Monday.

—Esq. Haines, one of Miles township's most useful citizens, honored the REPORTER sanctum with a visit on Monday. The squire, we are pleased to see, bears his age well.

—Rev. T. M. Reese, of the M. E. Church, died in Altoona, Monday morning, 27 ult. He spent forty years in the ministry, and his loss will be deeply felt by the church and community.

—Harper's Magazine for April is a strikingly beautiful and interesting number. It contains two full-page illustrations printed separately on heavy paper, —one, a fine portrait of Mr. Gladstone.

—If you want the best sewing machine in the world, get the improved Singer. It beats all for fast and light running, and is the least liable to get out of order. D. M. Cowher is agent for it.

—Book agents and other people who enjoy racy reading and sensational facts, will no doubt be interested in J. W. Buel's latest work, "Metropolitan Life Unveiled," advertised in another column of this paper. 6ap3t

—Centre Hall now has five ministers of the Gospel. A majority of them live in the lower end of town—the good man seems to know where they are most needed. But, joking aside, every one is a popular servant of the Lord.

—Dinges' bargain store is in its former quarters now, neat as a pin, and selling cheapest of any store in the county. This is a fact, and don't you forget it. There is not a handsomer room in the county, nor a better place for genuine bargains.

—Parlor sets, bedroom suits, or any other kind of furniture, you can get cheaper by 25 per cent. at Brachbill's old stand, than elsewhere in the county. He keeps a stock always that no other establishment can equal. Brachbill's is the oldest furniture house in this county.

—The "Kurtz Patent Fire Escape," recently erected on the Broadway House, is attracting considerable attention from residents of the rural districts, as well as from strangers visiting this town, says the Milton *Argus*. This escape is the invention of J. G. Kurtz, of Milton, and is one of the best and cheapest out.

—Be regular in your diet during spring; eat none but pure and healthy food, such as you get at Sechlers grocery only and you will not need bother the doctor nor have him bother you with a nice little william some time or other after. Do you see the point? Always look out for No. 1, and that's Sechler's grocery, sure as you live.

—The death of John Shannon creates a vacancy in two offices. He was a jury commissioner and justice of the peace. The president judge appoints to fill vacancies in the office of jury commissioner. A vacancy in the office of justice is filled by the governor's appointee who serves until May when a Justice to be chosen at the spring election takes the office.

—At last the Millheim contested election case, J. H. Reifsnyder vs. Pierce Musser, has been decided; the decision being in favor of Reifsnyder. As stated by the REPORTER, the other week, the case was argued before Judge Elwell at the recent special term. The returns gave Musser one majority. Mr. Reifsnyder having proven illegal votes for his opponent, the decision makes him the Justice. The boro' to pay costs.

—Bro. Frysinger's paper, of Lewistown says: A few nights since a beavy of tramps—not more than six or eight in number—were given lodging in the poor house, and upon the remark of some one that they were a hard-looking set, one of them said that if the person who made that remark knew how much money was in the crowd he would think differentiy, and at the request "haul out, boys, and count up," it was found that the crowd showed over $80, more than enough to get supper, lodging and breakfast at the best hotel in town, and carry them by rail beyond Pittsburg.

Instead of lodging, the poor house authorities, we think, should give such fellows a broad-side of sole leather.

Six years of constant and most excruciating pain from terrible sores all over my body, pronounced cancer and incurable by all except Dr. Hartman. After I was reduced to the faintest ebb of existence Peruna saved by life and cured me. I am entirely well and doing my house work. I had paid the best and the worst physicians over $1,000. Mrs. Milo Ingram, Allegheny City, Pa.

The House Committee on Post-Offices agreed on the bill authorizing the issue of postal money orders, for five dollars and less; the fee to be three cents. Now let us have two cent letter postage.

—Rain on Wednesday.

—The president vetoed the Chinese bill,

—Owing to the break of a cam in our press the REPORTER was delayed this week.

—The Standard Oil company has lost its suit, and the State will now collect $33,000 back taxes from the monopoly.

—The Commissioners have appointed Mr. Archey assessor of Ferguson twp., there being a tie at the late election.

—The boss moving of the season, must have been that of Dentist Hesterman, on Church street. The distance of his fit was about 15 feet, and successfully accomplished.

— The Denver, Mo., Era, reached us this week, with D. R. Foreman, formerly of Centre Hall, as one of the publishers, whom we wish abundant success in journalism.

— Mr. Alex. Shannon, of Lena, Ill., is back to his old home here, having been summoned to the death-bed of his brother, John Shannon. Alec looks in best of health.

— List of letters remaining at the Post Office at Centre Hall, Pa., April 1, 1882: Geo. B. Cole 1, Joseph Green 1, Charles Bogdan 1, Jacob A. Devon 1, Miss Nervis Frederick 2.

J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

—Mr. Dinges desires to notify his friends and patrons that he has moved into his former room which has been handsomely refitted, and that he will shortly go east for an entire stock of new goods, full and complete in every line of goods. Also that all goods actually damaged by fire have been disposed of, and that all articles hereafter sold are perfect and undamaged, and can be bought at greatly reduced prices, and when his new stock arrives all customers can rely upon getting merchandise equal to any in the county, and at prices that defy competition.

—Centre county needs no museum as long as you have a chance to go free of charge through Sechler's grocery and see all their wonderful assortment—fruits and products from Jersey, California, the South, the islands of the sea, England, Germany, France, India, even from Brushvalley and Pennsvalley.

—FRESH LIME.—Bellefonte woodburnt lime for sale at the Centre Hall tannery. tf.

—FOR SALE.—A Howe Sewing Machine, warranted in good order, at this office. Has drop-leaf and our drawers. tf

—Warner's Safe Kidney Cure, which has gained a good reputation for all kidney diseases, such as Bright's disease, Diabetis, also Liver and Urinary diseases, for sale at the Centre Hall drug store. 2 mar 5t

—NOTICE—Persons wishing neat shoe-making done—good fit and durable work—are notified that they must call upon Wm. Curry soon, who has removed his shop to the lower end of town, where he will only accept work for a few weeks more, and then quit shoe-making. So come in in time all who want neat and good jobs before Curry quits. Apr6

SPRING MILLS GOSSIP.

Philip Dale has put up three new houses and has the foundation of the fourth dug out. A few more men like Dale and Grenoble would soon make a city of this place.

A broad street has been laid out from the big hotel to Dale's steam saw mill, running parallel with the R. R., and Dale and Grenoble are selling lots along it. They are selling lots very cheap; from 50 to 100 dollars per ¼ acre.

The R. R. Co. has furnished the rails for an extension of the track up to the steam saw mill.

Messrs Whitmer & Spyglemeyer will in a few days add a new feature to their already extensive business. They propose furnishing their customers with fresh fish and vegetables. They will keep fresh shad, cat fish, white and yellow perch, etc, lettuce, onions, beans and other vegetables. They will receive these three times a week, fresh from the Baltimore markets. Come to Spring Mills Pennsvalleyers, if you want fresh fish and vegetables.

Come to Spring Mills if you want cheap building lots. No $300 per lot men in this place. Come to Spring Mills if you want work. Hands are very scarce and wages are good. Farmers are glad to get hands at from 13 to 15 dollars per month.

GRAND OPENING! AT CENTRE HALL.

A NEW STORE is opening in the Hotel Stand, by JOHN MULLEN well known to all in this section. He has on hand a GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDISE, one of the most complete stocks of goods in the valley. ALL NEW STOCK, consisting of dry-goods, cloths, cassimeres, latest styles of ladies dress goods, Ready-made Clothing for men and boys, groceries pure and fresh, fish, salt, glassware, queensware, and in short everything usually kept in a store. It will be MULLEN'S CHEAP STORE in every sense of the word. Goods guaranteed at lowest prices, and the highest prices allowed for all kinds of produce. Call and see for yourselves. tf.

BRUTAL TREATMENT.

It was rumored sometime last fall, that Mr. George Gates, of Loveville, Centre county, Pa., had been abusing his little grand-daughter, a girl six or seven years old, but nothing was done to relieve the little sofferer until last Thursday evening. It was said that he made the little girl sleep in the barn every night, and was guilty of other brutal treatment which I will not now describe. When Mr. Jos. Beck and others, then working at what is called the Tow-hill ore bank, determined on night-watching, in order to learn if these rumors were true. They accordingly took a lantern and started for the place one evening about 8 o'clock, and securing a situation from which they could conveniently watch the barn, they patiently awaited bedtime for the little girl, when to their horror, they saw some one coming from the house, the little girl following in her bare feet. On reaching the barn, the door was opened. "Go in and hunt your bed," was ordered by the escort.

The parties waited some time, and lighting their lantern, entered the barn and found the little girl coiled up in hay, with an old blanket for covering. Shaking with cold, her little body was clad with little else than an old calico dress. This was sufficient. Mr. Beck started early for Stormstown, had a warrant issued and Gates arrested. His only reason for such inhuman treatment was that the little girl was suffering from catarrh in the head, and when she slept in the house, it grew worse; but when sleeping in the barn, the fresh air was a source of relief. The little girl was taken away and a good home provided for her. All honor to Mr. Beck for this humane act

It is now the duty of the Court of Centre county to deal out justice most abundantly to this hard-hearted wretch who has so justly merited condign punishment.—*Tyrone Herald*, 30 ult.

A correspondent wants to know what to do when a dog shows signs of hydrophobia. We should climb a tree. But if he had asked us what we should do if we had a bad cold or cough, we should say we would immediately buy a bottle of "Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot," the best and most pleasant cough remedy known.

A shocking murder happened in the neighborhood of Olympia Springs, Ky. William Worth had called on Powell Rose to arrange about the boundary line between their farms. In the course of the talk a quarrel arose and Worth struck Rose with his fist, and before the latter could recover Worth drew a revolver and fired. The ball struck Rose on a rib, glanced and struck his daughter, twelve years old, killing her instantly.

Providence, March 31.—Elijah Dixon, aged 78 years, of Block Island, while trying to drown a dog in a pond to-day, fell into the water himself and was drowned.

JURORS—APRIL COURT.

GRAND JURORS.—Spring—K M Weaver, Jas Lee.....Ferguson—H B Hartswick.....Rush—J Culleg.....Snowshoe—W W Crissman, E Holt, B Wilhelm.....Harris—Cal Meyers, S Bailey.....Marion—Cal Wilson, I S Martin.....Patton—G Mattern.....Benner—R Carl.....College—Geo. Dale.....Miles Em Harter, Jer Hazel, S M Spangler.....Potter—S Hamuel, Wm Boal.....Gregg—John Hogan.....Burnside—J Craft.....Bellefonte—C Shroeder.....Howard tp.—S Pletcher.....Walker—J M'Caleb.

TRAVERSE JURORS, 1st week.—Rush—T Twigg T Cameron, J A Noll.....Burnside—J H Bates.....Penn—Frank Moyer.....Ferguson—C Wright, J H Hoy.....Liberty—W Bechtol.....Worth—I Woodring, A W Reese.... Union—J C Peters, J B Hoover, M Flech.....Bellefonte—P Grice, M W Gendrick, R H Larimer, A J Cook.....Haines—W J Krape.....Howard—H Brickley.....Halfmoon—T M Way, H Griffin.....Liberty—J Brady.....Potter—J B Spangler, Jas Out.....Walker—B F Beck, S Shafer.....Milesburg—F E Adams.....Miles—W B Strouse, And Ocker, G B Haines.....Spring—W H Noll, S Markle, J Roan, J Koss.....Philipsburg—C Brodhead.....Benner—John Reeser, Thomas Frazier.... Gregg—John Coldren.....Unionville—John Bing, E Barton.....Boggs—J M Lucas, G Noll.....Howard tp.—J N Hall.....Snowshoe—I Thompson.

JURORS 2d week—Bellefonte—C Shrock, J C Weaver J H Lingle..... Rush—J J Bishop.....Ferguson—M D Snyder.....Bogge—J S Proudfoot, H Curtin.... Philipsburg—J Hawarth.....Snowshoe—A C Hinton.....Patton—G Biddle, J T Grey, H Lee, W Leitzel.... Potter—Ed Allison, J Kennedy, W W Boyer, F Foreman Howard tp.—T Pletcher, J Turner.... Benner—J Dale.....Spring—H Smith.... Harris—J Rupp.....Millheim—J W Adams.....Philipsburg—O Hancock.....Union—R Conl-y.....Huston—R Robeson.....College—W L Foster.....Gregg—Samuel Litle D M'Cool.... Miles—Simon Smull ..... Penn—W H Smith, M J Jamison .....Haines—H A Mingle, J J Musser .... Marion—J Zimmerman .... Liberty—J A Quigly.

TRIAL LIST—FIRST WEEK

J P Gephart	vs	Houseal & Teller.
Adam Barges	"	Meyer & Motz.
Michael Runkle....	"	Joseph Ross.
Dr T R Hayes	"	Feirsol Lytle.
Geo W Jackson....	"	Penna R R Co.
Webner Butler.....	"	Michael Confer.
J H Peirce use of..	"	L W Munson.
Millheim Banking Co	"	John White.
Robert Bratton....	"	P Gray Meek.
James S Cress	"	Conneigie Bros et al
R L Dart.....	"	O of Poor of Spring twp.

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

W S Williams.....	vs	Mark J Williams.
David Harter.....	"	Mary B Valentine et al.
Weston Morris et al	"	Mary A White et al
L C & S C R R Co use of	"	P Gray Meek.
Kerstetter & Etle	"	Samuel Leitzell.
CatherineHeffman	"	Henry Bryan.
J G Ford trustee..	"	George Dale.
Wolf, Potter & Co	"	Holt & McDowell.
Belle W & S Gov M Co	"	John C Motz
Joseph Weaver....	"	Penna R R Co.
E J Walker use of	"	J L Sommerville.
E J Pruner et al...	"	Christian Sherrar.
E J Pruner et al...	"	Christian Sharrar.
Evan Thomas.....	"	Johnathan Kreamer
G O Bryan use of..	"	James O Bryan.
John Shively.....	"	John T Fowler.
John Shively.....	"	John T Fowler.
The Hayden Co....	"	W P Duncan & Co.
Jno Dale's adm'r.	"	James Dale's adm's
William Wolf.....	"	Henry Garver et ux
The Singer Mfg Co	"	T M'Quillen et ux.
W J Musser.....	"	John Hoy et ux.
Com of Penn use of	"	Wm Allison, Jr et al
Lancashire Ins Co	"	J H Morrison et al.
Aaron Durst.....	"	James Runkle,
C H Strohecker use of	"	Andrew Immel.
Jacob A Crider....	"	Stanley Watson.
Theodore Gordon et al....	"	Samuel Lyon.
Thomas Merryman	"	John T Fowler.

A SOUTHERN INLAND SEA.

Scenes During a Steamer Trip Over the Submerged Plantations.

New Orleans, March 24.—The Times-Democrat steamer Tensas arrived at Delhi, La., yesterday. After it had reached the mouth of the Black River the entire country presented the appearance of a vast inland sea, not a spot of land being visable anywhere The houses of the squatters or small farmers were abandoned and almost submerged. Only the chimneys and roofs of houses were to be seen above the flood, the occupants had long ago removed their stock and household goods to high lands further up the river These people having no credit cannot furnish themselves with provisions Nearly all the women and children have been sent to the hills, but the male population, white and colored, are living in gin-houses and corn-cribs, the floors of which are scaffolded up above the water. They are working hard to save the stock At least eight plantations on the Black River have nothing to mark their locality but numerous house-tops. The water in the fields is six feet deep and the only means of communication is by boat. Rafts filled with frightened cattle and poultry huddled together on the house-tops caused the scene to be one of utter desolation and difficult to describe. Planters on the Tensas River said that they were opposed to the issue of Government rations, as there was no destitution among that river so great that the people could not relieve it, and rations would demoralize the laborers. The planters generally are able to feed their hands until the flood is over. Some negroes have already refused to assist in conveying out stock, saying that the Government would send them rations. Other planters, however, said that many of them could not get the city merchants to advance supplies, and unless the Government furnished rations there would be great destitution among the colored people.

Washington, March 24.—The Secretary of War has ordered that 250,000 rations be purchased at New Orleans to-morrow for the use of the destitute people of Mississippi and that 100,000 rations be issued at Helena for Arkansas.

Peruna and Manalin are the two kings of the Materia Medica.

The Lock Haven almshouse was destroyed by fire on Wednesday last.

It is reported that wheat crops will be good in western Pennsylvania this year.

The reduction of the public debt in March was about sixteen million of dollars.

It is reported from Washington that the cabinet does not approve of the anti-Chinese bill and that the President will send in a veto.

A paper watch has been exhibited by a Dresden watchmaker. The paper is prepared in such a manner as to render the watch as cervicable as those in general use.

Six colored convicts working on the Texas Pacific road, killed the guard and escaped. Two crossed into Mexico. The others were pursued, two killed and two captured.

Fire at Canton, O., destroyed property valued at $30,000, on which there was insurance of $18,000. The principal losers are Hirshheimer Bros., and Guntzberg, clothiers, J. R. Miller, dry goods, and —— Brown, photographer.

NOTICE.

An opportunity for satisfactory and profitable employment suitable for almost any person, is offered by an enterprising firm who have just issued a low priced useful work for everybody, which they call the "THE POCKET MANUAL."

Dr Tiffany says "it is an admirable work, constantly needed." The N. Y. Independent says "A sort of cyclopedia in the vest pocket." The Philad. Ledger says "It is surprising how much important matter has been stowed away in this convenient form." Our State Librarian says "I should think every one would want a copy."—Scores of others indorse it in equally emphatic terms, and all seem to agree with The National Journal of Education, which says "It is one of the most useful and convenient books ever published, in every respect a model, and the pith of many volumes." Town, City and County agents are wanted. Complete samples with terms &c. for $1.25, or particulars for stamp, by applying to P. C RIFFEL & CO., 138 N. Ninth St. Philad.

We judge there is a good chance for some one to handle this work in thiscounty. 9mar6t

Part of a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic cured me of rheumatism. My dyspeptic wife got so much relief from the balance that she tried another bottle, and now we can truly say we have never had better health.—A Boston Mechanic

Any of our subscribers paying all dues and $2.25 in advance, will receive for one year the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 column paper. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

THE DEAD FISHES.

Statement of Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution.

Washington, March 28.—Professor Spencer F Baird, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, being asked for information as to the species of the dead fish recently found in the ocean and the facts as reported to him, said;

"It seem that within the past week or ten days vessels crossing the edge of the Gulf Stream from Europe and the West Indies and bound for New York, Philadelphia and Boston, have passed through regions in which dead fish were floating in large quantities. The accounts show that these fish were found in water varying from fifteen to seventy-five miles in extent. The first reports were that they were cod-fish. Later accounts, however, said they look like and suggested that they were rednappers because of their brightish color Others have taken them to be tautog, and some believe them to be sheepshead. Some of the fish taken by vessels were eaten and pronounced palatable at least."

"Have you tried any, Professor?"

"Yes, I have. I have eaten them before. I do not think they are indelicate."

"Have you as yet ascertained the cause of the mortality?"

"No; for there are no indications of disease or injury observed to which their death can be ascribed. The cause of mortality is as yet not known. In fact it has not been suggested. The first inquiry has been as to the name of the fish. The more discriminating observers agree that the fish were new to them. They are represented as being something entirely unknown to fishermen."

"The question has often been asked," said Professor Baird, "of persons who believe in the existence of sea serpents and other marine monsters, why these are not more frequently seen In reply it can be asked why a magnificent food fish, reaching sometimes sixty pounds and upward, in numbers equaling the codfish, occurring in a region of the very thickest path between Europe and America, and at a depth of only a few hundred feet, should have remained absolutely unknown to both the fishermen and the man of science until the year 1879, and only brought conspicuously into notice by a catastrophe that may not occur more than once in a century."

"Then you believe in the existence of a sea serpent?" the correspondent asked.

"I see no reason why there may not be sea serpents and other marine monsters," said Professor Baird.

THE RIGHT TO COLLECT WATER RATES.

The Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment of the common pleas of Lehigh county in the case of Gehringer vs. The City of Allentown, and decided that the city has a right to collect a protection tax of $2.50 per year, in the nature of a water rate assessed against properties which do not make use of the city water, but front upon streets in which water pipe is laid. The decision follows the doctrine already laid down in the case of Allentown vs. Henry, reported in 23 P. F. Smith, page 404. It was contended on behalf of Gehringer that the charge was in the nature of a local tax for a general public benefit or taxation beyond the benefits conferred, and, therefore, unconstitutional. But the Supreme Court did not sustain that view, and, therefore, have affirmed the judgment in favor of the city entered by the court below.

CATTLE THIEVES HANGED.

Denver, March 31.—Short after 12 o'clock last night a body of men took W. T. Phebus and Jay McGrew, two cattle thieves, from the jail and hanged them to a tree near by. The perpetrators are unknown.

KILLED BY HER HUSBAND.

Baltimore, March 26.—Mrs. Julia Brizzalaro, who was so inhumanly cut with a knife and hatchet by her husband, John Brizzalaro, on the evening of the 17th instant, died at the hospital to-day. John Brizzalaro is in jail awaiting the result of the jury of inquest.

For the REPORTER.

OBITUARY.

In Millheim, March 28, 1882, John D. Foote, aged 48 years and 21 days.

About the year 1852, in fact it was on the 1st day of said year, when the subject of the above notice, then a boy not quite 18 years old, came to Millheim and was employed as a clerk in the store of Mr. D. A. Ruhl, where he remained as clerk and partner until July, 1859, when, in company with Mr Reuben Hartman, the store and foundry business of the Haupt firm was purchased, and, under the firm name of Foote & Hartman, the business was conducted until October, 1864, when Mr. Foote purchased the interest of Mr. Hartman and conducted the business until the day of his death.

In July, 1855, he was married to Amelia M., daughter of John Harter, who bore him ten children, eight of whom survive him, two of them—twin boys—be tween 5 and 6 years, a boy between 8 and 9, another between 11 and 12, a daughter between 13 and 14 another aged about 20 a son nearly 23, and a daughter married, aged about 26.

During 22 years he was engaged in business at the same stand, employing from six to ten workmen, handling large amounts of lumber, iron, &c.

Within a year or two after coming to Millheim he was converted and became a member of the M. E church, in which, in a comparatively short time, he was appointed Class Leader, which position he occupied until the time of his death—of his christian life it can only be said that he was always ready for every good word and work. He always could find time to attend the Thursday evening prayer meeting. He attended on all the ordinances of the church, giving time and means liberally.

Thus we have a short and imperfect sketch of a man who believed in God; who lived the life of a christian and died the death of the righteous.

We might mention that two of his employes were in the shops from the time he commenced business until the day of his death, thus showing that he was a kind master.

That his loss will be felt, there cannot be a doubt—the church will miss him, the community will miss him, his employees will miss him and his family will miss him —and just here is where the hand of God seems to press heavily, five of the children being under 14 years of age. The mother died in August, 1879, and now the death of the father leaves them orphans. As I stood by the open grave to-day and looked at the group of children, I could but pray silently that the God of their parents would protect them and guide them in the paths of virtue and peace. Their helplessness appeals to every friend of their father, and asks that they keep watch and ward over them—that they watch them as their own, keeping in mind the words of the Saviour, "Feed My Lambs."

Millheim, March 30, 1882. A. B. C.

Congress voted another hundred thousand dollars for the relief of sufferers by the south-western floods.

New Advertisements.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles below at Constable's sale, formerly property of H H. Rachau, I will leave them in the possession of the same at my pleasure, and caution all persons against meddling with the same, viz: One horse, 1 harness, 1 spring wagon, robe and blanket, fork, shovel, and all his personal property. DANIEL BARTGES, 30mar3t. Penn Hall.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles named herein at Constable's sale as the property of John R. Lee, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure and caution all persons against meddling with the same, viz: 1 buggy, 1 sleigh, 1 wagon, 2 colts, 1 sorrel horse, 1 bay horse, 1 correl mare, 4 cows, 5 calves, 1 reaper and 1 scraper. JACOB LEE, 6ap3t. Potter Twp

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against taking gravel from the bank above Centre Hall or wood from the lands upon which the gravel bank is located. Trespassers will be dealt with according to law.

MARY SMITH. 6apr4t

CAUTION.—Having purchased this day at Constable's sale as the property of John Zeigler, the following articles, viz: One cooking stove, 1 corner cupboard, 1 table, 1 stand, 1 coal stove, 1 clock, and all kitchen furniture, 1 bay mare, 1 black mare, 2 sets horse gears, 11 acres of grain in the ground, 1 spring wagon, 1 fanning mill, 1 hay rake, and all his farming implements, 4 cows, 2 heifers, 5 shoats, 1 harness, 4 bushels seed corn, 1 sow. I will leave the same in the possession of John Zeigler at my pleasure and caution all persons not to meddle with the same as they belong to me.

MARY E ZEIGLER.
6ap3t. Penn Hall, March 28th 1882.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias and venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, APRIL 22 A. D., 1882, and 1 30 o'clock, P M., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the North Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at corner of Reformed parsonage lot, thence north along Spring street fifty feet to corner of Charles McCafferty, thence east along said lot two hundred feet to an alley, thence south along said alley fifty feet to corner of Reformed parsonage lot, thence west along said lot two hundred feet to place of beginning, containing in front on Spring street fifty feet and extending back two hundred feet to an alley Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H D Yerger and Lydia Yerger, his wife.

No. 2 ALSO,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Bellefonte borough, Centre Co., Pa Bounded on the north by what is known as the northern half of the Sweitzer lot, on the east by Locust alley, on the south by lot of Rachel Marshall and Mrs. McKinney and on the west by Spring street containing in front 25 feet and extending back 200 feet to said Locust alley. Thereon erected a two-story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John H Morrison

No. 3. ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that plantation or tract of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa.: Adjoining on the north lands of Henry Brockerhoff and lands of D Z Kline, on the east by lands of J P Barnhart and Geo Valentine, on the south by lands of John Curtin and Jacob D Valentine and on the west by lands late of the estate of H N M'Allister, deceased, containing 402 acres and two perches, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings, including a frame dwelling house for tenant.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., known as the Logan ore bank, containing 30 acres more or less, having thereon erected several small cabins.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain messuage, tenement, tract or parcel of land situate in Boggs and Curtin townships containing three thousand four hundred and fifty-one acres and one hundred and thirteen perches more or less, the same being known as the Curtin timber lands or Marsh Creek property.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain property situate in Centre county, Penn's, connected with and formerly the Eagle Iron Works, including all the lands in any way connected therewith, having thereon erected forge, furnace, dwelling house and other necessary buildings.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain piece of ground situate in the borough of Milesburg, Centre county, Pa. Fronting on Water and Centre streets in said borough, known as the Black Horse property, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house composed of stone and frame.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Milesburg, Centre county, Pa. Adjoining the Baptist church, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte on the corner of High & Ridge street and running back to Cherry alley, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Austin Curtin, Jr.

No. 4. ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone on the side of the public road thence along said road by land of L F Albright and Henry Musser, south 60° west 14 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by land late of L F Albright south 34½° east 22 perches to a stone, thence south 63½° east 11 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Moatz heirs north 26½° east 16 perches to a stone, thence by land of L F Albright north 56½° west 24 perches to the place of beginning. Containing acres, thereon erected a distillery, bonded warehouse and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Fess.

No. 5. ALSO,

The said building is located on a lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by Private alley, east by E E Brown, south by Valentine & Co., west by O B Lambert and John Oleary, containing ¼ acre more or less. It is a two-story plank building the main building being 16 by 24 feet with an out kitchen. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Oleary, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

Terms Cash, no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full. T. J DUNKEL,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Sheriff.
April 4 1882.

Back Ache
POSITIVELY CURED BY
Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.
Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.
Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.
Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.
Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.
Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.
Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

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Revealing the mysteries and miseries of High and Low life in America's great cities, embracing New York, Washington City, New Orleans, Salt Lake City and San Francisco. Fashion's follies and frivolities; behind the scenes at masked balls; sly tricks of pretty deceivers; the city's rich and the city's poor; how greenies are taken in, and innocent girls ruined; corruption and lasciviousness at Washington; hoary headed old sinners under the gas light and behind the curtains; fashionable and official life at the Capitol; bewitching sirens and their victims; life in the South; Voudouism, its mysteries and horrors; the veil uplifted from Mormonism, revealing the secrets and horrors of the Endowment House; a peep behind the veil into Mormon domestic life. STARTLING REVELATIONS! Life in San Francisco; all about John Chinaman and his dark ways and vain tricks. Most mysterious, wonderful and exciting book ever published Over 600 pages, 150 illustrations, elegantly colored symbolic frontispiece; fine super calendered paper. Price $2.50. Just the book for agents! Write at once for illustrated circulars and full particulars free or send 50 cents for complete outfit.

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6apr3t. 602 N. Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo

DIED.

On Sunday morning 2, at 3 a. m., Mr. John Shannon, aged 63 years, 5 months and 23 days. Mr. Shannon lay ill about five days of pneumonia—his death was calm and he was sensible in his expiring moments.

In the death of Mr. Shannon this community has lost a good and useful citizen; the Presbyterian church a consistent member; the Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall one of its best pillars, and the Sabbath school cause a life-long worker and advocate. The deceased was highly respected by all who knew him for his probity of character, and his walk in life was consistent with his Christian profession. In all the objects above named he was a liberal giver both in time and money, and it seemed to be a labor of love to him to aid any good cause or perform a kindness to his neighbor and fellow man.

Mr. Shannon has held some important public positions. He was Co. Treasurer, Jury Commissioner and for many years a Justice of the Peace. All these places he filled faithfully As a Justice of the Peace he was a model that many might pattern after. His aim always was to reconcile parties who came to him to invoke the law, and he thus brought peace out of passion and anger, often saving localities the unpleasantness arising from law suits, and restoring good feeling between the contending parties. This was not to the pecuniary benefit of Mr. Shannon, but that was not the object sought by him, he tried to be a justice of the *peace* in the full sense of the word.

This community will miss the deceased. He leaves a host of sorrowing friends, neighbors and acquaintances, who feel that a good man has gone to his reward in the land of the blessed. Peace to his ashes.

Near Woodward, Saturday morning, April 1st, Thomas Moyer, aged 18 years and 2 months.

The subject of this notice was a member of the Evangelical Association for six years. The Millheim Evangelical Sunday school showed their appreciation for the deceased member by attending his funeral in a body. B.

March 28th, of pneumania, at his residence in Haines twp., Mr Michael Bower, aged 62 years, 5 months and 27 days

The deceased was born Nov. 1st. 1819. Was baptized Nov. 18th, 1849, by Rev. L. Ilgen and subsequently confirmed by Rev. Abele. Mr. Bower was a good neighbor and citizen and was highly esteemed by his friends. His funeral took place on last Thursday at Wolf's school house; it was largely attended. Addresses were given on the occasion by Rev. M. Siegle, of Aaronsburg and the writer, from the following texts:

Er hat alles wohl gemacht. Mk. 7: 37.
Ist Gott fur uns wer mag wider uns seyn?
Welcher auch seines eigenen Sohnes nicht hat verschonet sondern hat ihn fur uns alle dahin gegeben; Wie sollte er uns mit ihm nicht alles schenken? Wer will die anserwahlten Gottes beschuldigen? Rom 8, 31-34. J. T.

Aaronsburg.

At Spring Mills, March 25th, Mrs Rebecca S., wife of Ezra Smith, aged 32 years, 11 months and 21 days.

'Tis finished! the conflict is past,
The heaven-born spirit is fled:
Her wish is accomplished at last,
And now she is entombed with the dead.
The months of affliction are o'er,
The days and the nights of distress;
We see her in anguish no more—
She has found a happy release.

"The victory now is obtained;
She's gone her Redeemer to see;
Her wishes she fully has gained—
She's now where she panted to be.
Then let us forbear to complain
That she has now gone from our sight;
We soon shall behold her again,
With new and redoubled delight."

He hath done all things well.' J. T.

According to the report of the Pennsylvania Bureau of Statistics, there were mined in the State last year in round numbers 15,700,000 tons of bituminous coal and 28 000 000 tons of anthracite, the former valued at $14,500,000 and the latter at $27,454,000.

The stomach's greatest friend is Peruna.

Last Sunday Mrs. Julia Pocknet, of Gay Head, Mass., locked her three children in her house and went to visit a neighbor. Upon her return she found the house in flames and the children burned to death.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 3.—Wheat $1 42½

AN OLD MAN'S SILVER.

He Recovers It From the United States Treasury Vaults—The Picture of His Father—Other Family Relics.

When General Sherman and his men were marching through South Carolina, the people in his path, snatching up what valuables they could find in their haste, fled in every direction. Whenever a body of soldiers are raiding a country more or less pillaging and plundering take place, no matter how strict the orders or how well disciplined the troops. In such circumstances a soldier seems to think he has a right to what he can get—and keep. General Sherman's boys proved no exception to this rule. While on the watch one day the attention of an officer was attracted by a group of soldiers disputing. Stopping to listen a moment, he discovered that they were quarreling over the division of a large box of captured property. A glance told him that the contents were valuable and ought at once to be placed in the care of the government. "Here, men, this won't do! This box must be sent to Washington at once." Orders were given to that effect, and it was sent to Washington and stored away in the division of captured and abandoned property in the war department. It remained there until 1868, when, with other valuables, it was placed as a special deposit in the vaults of the treasury department. Some of the things deposited there had no mark about them by which they could be identified, while others were plainly marked. Congress authorized that the former be sold, but those that might by any possibility be claimed by the owners were carefully preserved. It is a long time since that box of household valuables was ruthlessly snatched by rough soldiers from the fleeing South Carolinian, and he is now an old man. He had forgotten all that the box contained, but remembered that his family plate was there, and that it was all marked, and that it must have been placed in the government's care. If he could only get the necessary authority to have his goods returned to him, he knew he could identify them. After a good deal of hard work and worry on his part, a private bill authorizing the return of such pieces of silver as could be clearly identified as his property should be returned to him, was at last passed by Congress. It was a happy morning for him, only a few days ago, when he made his way to the treasury department armed with the necessary authority, and carrying a large, old-fashioned carpet-bag in which he intended to bring away the long-lost family relics. He was escorted to the vaults by the officers of the department, and the articles placed before him for identification. Yes! there they were, all plainly marked with the family name, large old-fashioned silver goblets, heavy ladles, spoons, forks and various other articles of silver. His eye brightened and his hand trembled as he picked them up and carefully examined them. Turning to those who stood near: "Ah! I tell you, these were bought when money was more plentiful than it is now," he said. One by one he dropped them into the old bag of goodly proportions; but large as it was the sides soon began to bulge. Several hundred dollars' worth by weight was clearly identified as his property. But what is this? It bears the same family mark, but had been entirely forgotten. He touched the spring and opened the case. "Why, that is the portrait of my father, dressed in the uniform of a major in the British army; how many years since I looked upon his face!" "Stop, old man, that must not go with the rest; it bears your name, I know, but Congress authorized the return of articles of silver only." His eyes filled with tears as he reluctantly laid the portrait down. A further search brought to light numerous pieces of family jewelry, some very handsome, and all bearing the same mark, but they had to be laid aside as they did not come within the provisions of the act. The vaults were again locked, and the old carpet-bag closed. "I wouldn't mind the jewelry so much if I could only take away that portrait," were the last words of the old man as he took his departure.—*Washington Star.*

Fond of His Pets.

But Bishop Thorlwall's particular affections were reserved for cats. Many an awkward Welsh curate, introduced into his lordship's library to be licensed, or not impossibly lectured, found the terrors of that awful presence intensified by the rushing upon him of two or three pet dogs, harmless probably as the bishop himself, but whose wild yelps and barkings, if meant for welcome, sounded very much like the reverse. And it was well if, as he escaped from these, he did not in his nervousness stumble over a basket in which a favorite cat and her young family were reposing in the neighborhood of the episcopal chair. One privileged tabby in particular was allowed to sit upon his shoulder while he was at his studies or his meals—a position which, as the bishop remarks, "enables him to check any rash motion of your pen, and, if you are at dinner, to intercept any morsel which seems to him likely to go in a wrong direction." He is almost as glad to receive a promising new kitten as a promising new book. But he has a great respect for the vested interests of old occupants. He would have accepted the "kind offer" from his correspondent on one occasion of "a good tortoise shell, which are very rare, with pleasure and gratitude, had he been catless," but, he goes on to say, "I do not venture to introduce a second cat into the family without the express consent of the one now reigning, which I do not expect him to give." At another time he sends her three numbers of the *Spectator*, recommending to her special attention some articles relating to cats, "in which, perhaps for the first time, some degree of justice has been done to the moral qualities of those much-traduced and often persecuted creatures."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The annual income of the Mormon organization is estimated at $3,000 000, and the annual increase by emigration at 12,000.

Cows get accustomed to the noise of locomotive bells and whistles, and do not always clear the track until thrown off by the cowcatcher. A patented device is described in the *Scientific American* for squirting hot water twenty rods ahead. It is calculated that this would stimulate the laziest into action.

In an article, showing to what extent Chinese competition has driven white labor out of the trades in San Francisco, the *Alta*, of that city, gives these figures:

Chinese cigar makers	8,500
White cigar makers	179
Chinese clothing makers	7,510
White clothing makers	1,000
Chinese shoe operatives	5,700
White shoe operatives	1,100

There are 700 women employed at the Central English telegraph office, and the whole service is largely in their hands. Some branches of the savings business of the postal department are also managed by women, as well as of the dead letter office, but the more responsible positions are generally filled by men. The number of women who apply for work in the department is enormous.

The most recent life preserver is made of iron. At least, it appears that a steamer on the Ohio river, on which were 130 persons, was saved from being crushed by the presence of 600 kegs of nails in her hold. She ran on the rocks and the nails held her down so that she couldn't dash about and go to pieces. At the same time we do not recommend a keg of nails strapped upon the person as being anything like a perfect life-preserver.

The active Indian wars of the last ten years have cost the country $5,058,821, and during the same time the bill for watching the red men has amounted to $223 891,264. General Sherman says that the army now numbers 23,785 men and 2,000 officers, 18,529 of whom are west of the Mississippi, leaving 5,256 to guard the eastern country. About four-fifths of the expenditures from the annual army appropriations, says the general, have been made on the Indian account since 1872.

Philadelphia is credited with a great deal of wickedness of a miscellaneous sort, but it can boast of at least one honest man. His name is John R. Baker, and he is a private watchman. He recently received a letter inclosing three checks, signed by the United States treasurer, for the payment of interest on government bonds, and the entire amount of the checks aggregated $40,000. He could easily have drawn the money on presentation of the checks at the sub-treasury, but knowing a mistake had been made he returned them to the postmaster and they were sent to the rightful owner, another gentleman of exactly the same name.

There are four great industries on the southern shores of Lake Superior. They are the mining of iron and copper, the quarrying of slate and the manufacturing of lumber. The iron mines give support and employment to about 30,000 people; the copper mines to a population of about 16,000; the lumber interests of this whole northern region give employment and support to about 50,000 persons in the winter months, the remainder of the year the force employed being materially less in number. The slate quarries at L'Anse were opened last season, and at present give employment to a limited number of persons. Those four industries not only give employment to 100 000 people, but require the transportation facilities of four lines of railways, three steamship lines and a host of sail and steam vessels.

A great canal project is being discussed in France. It is proposed that a ship canal shall be dug in France connecting the Atlantic and the Mediterranean. Its length would be 270 miles, Bordeaux and Narbonne being its terminal, with Toulose as a port on the way. At the highest point it would be 500 feet above the sea level. Water would be supplied by the river Garonne and other streams. Besides its military advantages its supporters claim that it would aid agriculture by enabling the vine to be cultivated along its course. The total cost of construction is estimated by the government commission to be $284,400,000. The majority of the commission decline to say whether they think it would be worth the expense, although they believe the work to be practicable. The minority declare that its construction would be extremely difficult.

A singular adaptation of the railway engine has been made in Russia. Information having been given to the authorities at Alexandrovo, on the Polish frontier, that the locomotive of the express leaving that station for Warsaw had been ingeniously converted into a receptacle for smuggling goods, it was carefully examined during its sojourn at the station. Though nothing was found wrong, it was deemed advisable that a custom house official should accompany the train to its destination, where the engine furnace and boiler were emptied and deliberately taken to pieces. In the interior was discovered a secret compartment, containing 123 pounds of foreign cigars and several parcels of valuable silk. Several arrests were made, including that of the driver, but his astonishment at finding the engine to which he had so long been accustomed converted into a hardened offender against the laws was so genuine that he was released and allowed to return to his duties.

Sardine Fishing.

Not less than thirty thousand persons are engaged in the sardine fishery in France, and fully as many find occupation in "preserving" this fish. A writer in the *Journal of the Society of Arts* says that in taking the sardine the bait, which is called rogue, plays an important part. This lure is a kind of caviare made from the eggs of the cod preserved in brine, thirty-five thousand barrels of which are imported from Norway every year. When the position of a shoal is ascertained the nets are let down, and the master of the boat throws the bait, mixed with sand to cause it to sink, into the water. Emerald green flashes on the surface of the water denote the rise of some of the fish. Then the bait is liberally cast out, and soon the whole shoal rises in the nets. At one time a boat could take twenty thousand sardines; but now it is rare to bring in more than from five thousand to six thousand at a trip. When the boats land the sardines are taken to the factories in hampers containing about five hundred apiece. There girls cut off the heads of the fish, open and clean the bodies, and place each fish, one by one, on stone or marble slabs, previously strewed with salt. While this preliminary drying is going on the fires are lighted and the purest olive-oil is put into immense caldrons. When the oil is boiling the sardines are laid in layers in iron wire baskets provided with handles. These baskets are plunged into the oil and then placed on shelves covered with zinc to drain. When they are moderately dry they are taken to the large drying house, exposed to the sea breeze, and there they remain until fit to be sorted into boxes. The large ones are considered the finest, and the small ones are frequently passed off as anchovies.

A new train that finds many admirers lies but a few inches on the floor, and the skirt is very short in front to show embroidered silk hose and fine boots or slippers.

FOR THE LADIES.

A Bashful Young Man's Speech.

A young lady who graduated from a high school last July is teaching school in New Hampshire. A bashful young gentleman visited the school the other day and was asked by the teacher to say a few words to the pupils. This was his speech: "Scholars, I hope you will always love your school and your teacher as much as I do." Tableau—giggling boys and girls and a blushing schoolma'am.

Kate Field on Dress.

Kate Field has written and continues to write some curious things. Among the latest effusions of that gifted lady is the following in *Our Continent:*

There certainly are no women in the world who think so much about dress or devote so much time to it as Americans. The result, however, is hardly commensurate with the expenditure of time and money. To think about dress does not necessarily involve what is seriously called thought. When monkeys act like men we do not accuse them of thought. We attribute to them a wonderful power of imitation. In dress we are nothing but monkeys. We have not yet acquired sufficient taste or knowledge to make our own fashions, so we wait for the modistes of Paris to tell us what they please and then adopt their ideas regardless of consequences. France is the most artistic nation in Europe, but we should take our France with discretion. What is suitable for one is not necessarily suitable for all, and it is well known that costumes prepared for the American market are "louder" in style than those intended for home customers. American patrons are sought because they are willing to pay extravagant prices, but their judgment, as a rule, does not command respect.

Fashion Notes.

New vests are pointed.

Grenadine lace is in fashion.

Bullet buttons prevail.

Guipure lace is revived.

Puffed flounces are stylish.

Polonaises are draped to form paniers.

Hooks and eyes fasten many dresses.

Dull jet is not confined to mourning.

Puffed plastrons extend to the waist line.

Small bugles make up new jet trimmings.

Colored satin ribbon bows are worn at the throat.

Gloves with closed wrists continue fashionable.

Sashes are so wide and long that no other drapery is needed.

Panier effects are taking a prominent place among the present styles.

The newest dresses have numerous bows of ribbon or velvet on them.

The Langtry belted waist is used for white muslin, lawn and print dresses.

Waists of Spanish lace, lined with satin, are worn with satin surah skirts.

Handsome parasols have frills of lace, and others a bunch of flowers on the top.

Wide collars of lace or embroidery with cuffs to match, are worn with dark dresses.

Fichu capes, made of open-worked embroidered black surah, complete new black suits.

The stylish blue shades are electric, porcelain, soldier and sapphire blue. Peacock blue is discarded.

The Origin of Bride-Cake.

It is not generally known that the custom of having bride-cake, without which, even to this day, any wedding within the domain of civilization would be counted as incomplete, is derived from the most solemn of the three connubial ceremonies observed by the ancient Romans. This was called confarreatio, the other ceremonies being coeptio, the pretended purchase by which the parties bought one another with a bit of coin, and usus, the consummation or taking home of the bride. The latter two are alone mentioned by Cicero, which shows that the first form had grown obsolete before his time.

Confarreatio was performed by the chief priest or priest of Jupiter; a formula was pronounced in the presence of ten witnesses, and the man and woman ate of a cake of salted wheaten bread, throwing part of it on the sacrifice, which was that of a sheep. The cake was termed far panis farreus (corn or wheaten bread), whence the name of the ceremony.

By this form the woman was said to be possessed of her husband by the sacred laws, and became a partner of all his substance and sacred rites, those of the Penates as well as Lares. If he died intestate and without children, she inherited all his property. If she had children she received an equal share with them. The offspring of this form of marriage were designated as patrimi or matrimi, from whom were chosen priests and priestesses, especially the priests of Jupiter and the vestal virgins. The emperor of Tiberius wanted three priests of this pure lineage, but could not get them, owing to the general disuse of the ceremony in his reign. Confarreatio was dissoluble only by a form of divorce, disfarreatio, regarded as its equivalent in solemnity.

That bride-cake is a relic of confarreatio is evident from the fact that until two centuries since it was made of wheat or barley, without fruit. We should think that, with the present revival of, and love for, the old, young women of classic culture and taste would insist that the bride-cake should be of the ancient sort. It might add to the serious and sacred character of the occasion.

In a Maelstrom.

A Scandinavian emigrant gives the following account of a tragedy in the famous Lofoden maelstrom, his rustic patois of the fiords doubtless being "lost in the free translation," of a Toronto reporter: A few years ago, on a delightful July evening, I saw a body of codfish rise by the edge of the whirlpool's outer circles, and immediately after the cod had risen a whale arose among them and spouted. The column of spray blown up like a geyser attracted the attention of a small fishing boat not less than a half a mile distant, and knowing that where the whale blew there was cod, they pulled toward the spot. In the boat was a pretty old man and his son, a lad of about sixteen. They had just come for the first time out to the Lofodens, and now pulled carelessly inside the circle. Their boat began to move slowly around, but they went on fishing unmindful of the motion. But the movement increased, as every minute the circle grew smaller and the swirl moved faster. At length the truth dawned upon the luckless old man and the boy. A faint scream of terror from the lad came over the water; they grasped their oars and pulled with desperation. But they were in the meshes. It seemed as if some fiend were dragging them to the vortex. For a time they held their own against the centerward force, but only for a while. The old man's strokes became less steady, so did the lad's. The latter again rallied, and was pulling with the desperation of despair when his oar unshipped and fell over. In a moment it was carried away. Then the two set up a wild, piercing cry, put their hands up, praying to God for mercy—they could not expect deliverance. In a minute or two it was all over. The boat was whirled round and round, then her stern was seen to rise in the air, then, with all she contained, he disappeared forever.

The production of tea in Japan is steadily increasing, and now reaches over 90,000,000 pounds annually.

Now they speak of Crude Petroleum as a remedy for Consumption; better not try it, but take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the standard Cough Remedy of our age. It is agreeable to the taste, never fails to cure, and costs only 25 cents a bottle.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

The steamer Sidney L. Wright, on her way from New York to Porto Rico, was wrecked, and with her crew of five men went down.

Rev. Dr. Orville Dewey, a well known Unitarian divine, died a few days since at Sheffield, Mass., aged eighty-eight years.

By the strike of the operatives employed in the great Pacific mills at Lawrence, Mass., more than 5,000 persons have been thrown out of employment.

New York city now has a Japanese consul—Takahashi Shinkichi.

Captain John Bertram, a retired seaman, died the other day at Salem, Mass., aged eighty-six years. He had visited almost every country on the globe, and left a fortune estimated at nearly $10,000,000.

The tugboat Henry C. Pratt, lying at a Philadelphia wharf, exploded her boiler, killing five men and causing considerable damage to buildings in the vicinity. The body of George Scully, captain of the tugboat, was blown 250 feet over two buildings, striking the ground alive.

The captains of several vessels which arrived in New York a few days ago report that they had passed through enormous masses of dead fish, the sea being covered with them for over forty miles. The fish had probably been killed by some volcanic eruption.

Four thousand persons were thrown out of employment at Troy, N. Y., by the strike of moulders.

The comet recently discovered from the Dudley observatory, Albany, is only 160,000,000 miles distant, and approaches the earth at the rate of 2,000,000 miles a day, but is expected to switch off when still 80,000,000 miles away.

Five persons were hanged for murder the other day in Pennsylvania. At Harrisburg Frank and Henry Rumberger were hanged for the murder of Daniel Troutman on the 14th of November, 1880, at his home in the upper end of Dauphin county. The men broke into his house for robbery. Troutman shot at one of them as he was fleeing, but the other shot and killed him. At Middleburg, Jonathan Moyer was executed for aiding his brother—who is also under sentence of death for complicity in the same crime—to murder John Kintzler, an old fortune-teller, and his wife in 1877. At Pittsburg Edgar F. Small suffered the extreme penalty of the law for murdering Nicholas Jacoby, with whom he had quarreled. At Clearfield John A. Nevelling was hanged for the murder of Samuel Pennington in 1880. And on the same day that these executions occurred in Pennsylvania John McCarthy was hanged at Angelica, N. Y., for the murder of Patrick Markey.

George E. Lane, of Exeter, N. H., banker, and county treasurer until January last, gave himself up to the sheriff of Kent county and confessed that he had appropriated about $25,000 of the county's money and over $20,000 of the cash belonging to depositors. Heavy speculation in stocks is the cause of his downfall.

Two accidents occurred the other day on one of the New York elevated railroads. In one two trains collided and narrowly escaped being thrown into the street, and in the other a little girl fell under the wheels of a train and was literally cut to pieces.

Four colored men were drowned at Laytons, Pa., while coming down the Youghiogheny river in an old boat, which sank when it reached the falls.

An elephant, said to be the largest in the country, was sold at auction the other day in Hoboken, N. J., for $6,600.

John Lewis, a prominent politician of Scranton, Pa., had his head blown off while firing a blast in a mine.

The inadequate water supply of New York has led to the promotion of a company which proposes to build an aqueduct from Lake George to the city—a distance of 225 miles—at an expense of $50,000,000.

Two brothers—James and Elliott Bassett, respectively twenty-one and nineteen years old—were burned to death and three frame buildings were destroyed by a fire in Ansonia, Conn.

During a severe gale at Evansburg, Pa., a three-story brick house in the course of erection, was blown down, and two men—William Hunt and Frank McDonald—were killed. John Houser and William Sharle were fatally injured and five others were slightly hurt. In Pittsburg, Pa., during the same storm, a similar accident occurred, and two workmen were fatally injured.

South and West.

A Northern Pacific work train, containing about fifty men, left the track near Bismarck, Dakota, and a sleeping car went crashing through a bridge into a creek thirty feet below. In the sleeper there were about twenty-four men, some of whom were lying on their bunks asleep, while others were smoking and reading and playing cards. As soon as the car overturned the bedding caught fire and there was a general scrambling to escape. Some of the men in the car were roasted almost beyond recognition. Those who escaped immediately grappled such buckets as they could find, and worked like heroes to extinguish the flames; but the straw bedding, blankets and other combustible material made this impossible. It is supposed that of the eight men killed seven suffered death instantly and before being burned, as the voice of but one man crying "Help!" was heard. Besides the eight men killed about twenty more were injured more or less severely.

William Heilwagon was hanged at Rock Island, Ill., for murdering his daughter-in-law, Dora Heilwagon, in a cornfield.

Two fires, which broke out almost simultaneously in Cleveland, O., burned out several business and dwelling houses, four barns and other property, doing damage to the extent of more than $250,000.

Although the floods in the Southwest have subsided, much destitution prevails among thousands of the inhabitants.

A fire at McArthur, O., destroyed an entire business square, causing an aggregate loss of $200,000.

A fire in Richmond, Va., the other day, was second only in destructiveness to that which destroyed the business part of the city on its evacuation by the Confederate army in April, 1865. The flames broke out near the southern end of the Richmond and Petersburg railroad bridge, and in less than half an hour the whole structure fell into the James river. When the flames reached the Richmond end of the bridge they attacked and destroyed several tobacco factories, about twenty tenement houses, a number of freight cars and other property, causing a total loss of about $600,000. One boy was killed by a falling wall and two men were reported missing.

William North and Powell Rose, neighbors, living near Olympia Springs, Ky., quarreled about a fence dividing their respective places. North struck Rose with his fist and then drew a revolver and fired. The ball, striking him in the fifth rib, glanced off and struck a little daughter of Mr. Rose in the forehead, killing her almost instantly.

A Columbus (Ohio) dispatch says that the utmost interest has been excited throughout the State by the charges of bribery made against several members of the legislature, and an investigation is under way.

A fire which broke out in the Vulcan company's powder works near San Francisco communicated to three tons of powder, and a terrific explosion followed. The drying house was blown to pieces and eleven men—five whites and six Chinamen—were killed and four more seriously injured.

Great pecuniary damage will result from the overflowing of many sugar plantations in Louisiana through various breaks in the crevasses. In Mississippi alone the number of persons rendered destitute by the floods is put at 50,000.

From Washington.

The commissioner of pensions's present force consists of 742 men, whose salaries amount to $885,000 per annum. In order to clear away the pending claims within three years the commissioner estimates that he must have for the next fiscal year 1,159 men and a salary list of $1,957,000.

At a cabinet meeting the court martial case of the colored cadet J. C. Whittaker was taken up and disposed of by disapproving the sentance of dismissal from the service imposed by the court, on the ground of irregularities in the taking of evidence during the trial. At the same time it was determined to dismiss Whittaker from the Military academy under the provisions of section 1,325 of the revised statutes, relating to the discharge of cadets found deficient in their studies. Orders to that effect were accordingly issued by the secretary of war.

A Republican Congressional campaign committee has been chosen.

Judge Advocate General Swain made a report to the secretary of war upon the case of Sergeant Mason, in which, it is understood, he recommended a modification of Mason's sentence. The ground upon which he based this commendation is that Guiteau was not in a position where he could possibly have been assisted by Mason, and that under such circumstances the charge of assault with intent to kill cannot be sustained.

The Senate confirmed the following nominations: Samuel Blatchford, of New York, to be an associate justice of the United States supreme court. Joseph Turner, of Michigan, consul at Amherstburg, Can da; Charles Ewers, of Michigan, consul at Windsor, Ontario; "Budd" Smith, of California, consul at San Blas; B. O. Duncan, South Carolina, consul at Naples.

The anti-polygamy bill has been signed by the President.

Further nominations by the President: John H. Smith, of North Carolina, to be minister-resident and consul-general of the United States to Liberia. Robert S. Chilton, of the District of Columbia, to be United States consul at Fort Erie; James Low, of New York, to be consul at Clifton; Emery P. Beauchamp, of Indiana, to be consul at St. Gall; James W. Wilson, of Missouri, to be consul at Three Rivers, Quebec.

The secretary of the navy has received word that Rear Admiral Jas. H. Spotts, United States navy, died at Stanley, Faulkland Islands, of apoplexy, and was buried there. He was in command of the South Atlantic station.

Rear Admiral Gustavus H. Scott (retired) died the other night at his residence in Washington.

The secretary of war ordered that 250,000 rations be purchased in New Orleans for the use of the destitute people of Mississippi, and that 100,000 rations be issued to General Magum, commissioner of the State of Arkansas, at Helena. Reports from the inundated districts show a subsidence of the floods, but confirm the stories told of the destitution which prevails among thousands of people.

Among the pension bills passed the other day in the House was one for the aged mother of Jennie Wade, killed on the field of battle at Gettysburg. She had gone to the field to take care of her betrothed, a young sergeant, who was fatally wounded, and also to assist in the care of other unfortunates, and was shot while baking bread for soldiers during the progress of the battle.

The President nominated Sterling P. Rounds, of Illinois, to be public printer, or head of the government printing office.

Representative J. A. Hubbell has been re-elected chairman of the Republican congressional committee.

In response to a House resolution calling for an estimate of the amount of money that would be required to pay the pensions of the survivors of the Mexican and Indian wars prior to 1846, the secretary of the interior has sent a communication to Congress in which he estimates that $65,380,480 will be required to pay the Mexican war pensions, and $28,201,632 to pay the pensions of the Indian wars, or an aggregate of $93,582,112.

Foreign News.

Three strong earthquake shocks have been felt on the island of Chios and the people have taken refuge in tents.

A fire in Emod, Hungary, has resulted in the destruction of 350 houses and the loss of nine lives.

A court dinner in honor of the emperor of Germany's birthday was given by the czar of Russia in St. Petersburg.

A number of prominent Englishmen, including 273 clergymen, have united in a request to Messrs. Moody and Sankey, who are now at Glasgow, asking them to spend a year in London in evangelical work.

Two barks were wrecked and fourteen persons drowned during a heavy storm along the Algerian coast.

Captain Burnaby, author of "My Ride to Khiva," has just made a successful trip in a balloon from England to France across the English Channel.

Count Joannini, Italian minister to Mexico, shot himself through the head in the City of Mexico and was instantly killed. Financial embarrassment caused the act.

While a lifeboat was proceeding to the rescue of a sloop's crew during a gale at Havre, France, it capsized and both crews, numbering nineteen persons, were drowned.

In a skirmish between the police and a party of thirty men, at Tipperary, Ireland, one of the citizens was killed and several were wounded.

Johannes Meyer, a London china merchant, has failed for $500,000.

There is strong probability of a war between China and Japan.

Eighteen persons were drowned by the sinking of a coasting steamer in the British Channel.

The pope has just created seven new cardinals, among them being the Archbishop of Dublin.

Sixty houses and fifty outbuildings at Boeszonfa and 248 houses at Paks, Hungary, have been burned, and several hundred families are in a destitute condition.

The London *Times*, commenting on the approaching completion of five American monitors, says: "America owes it to her honor and greatness to possess a fleet which shall be more than a phantom."

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

A petition was presented by Mr. Hale against the admission of Dakota as a State. The petitioners state that the county of Tanktown, one of the largest in the Territory, issued $200,000 in bonds to build the Southern Dakota railroad which were bought by people all over the United States. In a short time the bonds were repudiated, and the holders of them were thrown into the courts. The Territorial legislature was then invoked to aid the county, and acts were passed to prevent the bondholders from recovering their money. Mr. McMillin asserted that Dakota could be vindicated of any assault of the Eastern money-lenders upon her reputation. Mr. Hale said that he was in favor of Dakota becoming a State, but he would first have her record purged. The protest was laid on the table.... The Military academy appropriation bill was passed.

Bills were introduced: By Mr. Kellogg, to incorporate the Atlantic and Mississippi Inver Canal company, with a capital of $20,000,000, the route to be from the St. Mary's river, in Georgia, through the Okefenoke swamps westward to St. Mark's, Florida, and along the gulf coast; by Mr. Anthony, to establish the office of assistant secretary of the navy.... The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was passed.

The committee on agriculture, through Mr. George, reported, as a substitute for several measures before the committee, a bill to establish and to constitute the department of agriculture an executive department, and to enlarge its powers and duties.... Mr. Frye introduced a bill to provide for the formation and admission into the Union of the State of Washington.... Mr. Dawes, from the appropriation committee, reported the Indian appropriation bill with amendments.

Mr. Kellogg, from the committee on Mississippi river improvements, reported that the committee had unanimously agreed upon a substitute for two bills referred to it relative to the improvement of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and the repairing of the Mississippi levees. The report is in favor of the substitute, as did the other two bills. It provides that the secretary of war, under the direction of the Missi-sippi river commission, shall be empowered to expend $6,000,000—$3,000,000 on the Mississippi river and $1,000,000 on the Missouri river—in deepening the channels and improving the navigation. The secretary of war is directed to report annually the progress of the work.

Resolutions of the New York legislature in favor of pensions for Union soldiers who were confined in Confederate prisons, and a memorial from the New York board of trade and transportation in favor of the Lowell bankruptcy bill, were submitted by the chairman.... After debate the bill to admit Dakota as a State was recommitted to the committee on territories.

House.

Messrs. McClure, Bayne and Butterworth argued in favor of and Mr. Hooker against the passage of the Chinese bill.... Mr. Leedom, from the committee on Territories, submitted the minority report signed by Messrs. Leedom, Mills and Richardson, upon the bill for the admission of Dakota as a State, being in opposition thereto. Committee of the whole.

The anti-Chinese bill came up and was discussed. The amendment of Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, reducing the period of suspension of Chinese emigration to ten years, was rejected—years, 100; nays, 131. All other amendments were voted down without a division, and the bill was passed by a vote of 167 to 65.

Mr. Thomas, from the committee on Mississippi levees, reported a bill appropriating $6,863,000 to be expended according to the plans of the Mississippi river commission for the improvement of navigation and commerce of the Mississippi river and for the construction of works of improvement—$4,613,000 to be applied below the mouth of the Ohio; $1,000,000 between the mouth of the Ohio and the Illinois rivers; $500,000 between the Illinois and the Des Moines Rapids, and $750,000 between the Des Moines Rapids and St. Paul. Referred to the committee of the whole.

Under the call of States 169 bills and resolutions were introduced in the House. Among the public bill s were the following: By Mr. Phelps, to establish a department of industry at the national capital, with a secretary of industry, who shall be a cabinet officer. It provides for bureaus of agriculture, fi-hery, mining, manufactures, commerce, statistics and education; the head of each bureau to be known by the title of commissioner and to be appointed by the President, by and with the consent of the Senate; by Mr. Haskell (by request), authorizing the department of justice to audit the claims of the medical experts at the Guiteau trial—it provides that the experts shall not be paid in excess of $25 a day for each day of actual attendance; by Mr. King, for the appointment of a joint committee of five Senators and ten Representatives to proceed forthwith to the Mississippi valley to investigate the present disastrous floods, and to report what measures should be taken to prevent their recurrence; by Mr. Morse, authorizing the sale of the Charlestown (Mass.) navy yard; by Mr. Caswell, authorizing the issue of $25 000,000 of fractional currency, in denominations of twenty-five and fifty cents, in exchange for a like amount of United States legal tenders, which shall then be canceled.

Sketch of Longfellow's Life.

The death of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow at his home in Cambridge, Mass., came suddenly although not unexpectedly, for although in the last illness of only a week in duration he had been in delicate health for some time. The death of the poet was announced to the people of Cambridge in the afternoon by the solemn tolling of the bells. Seventy-five blows were struck at measured intervals, indicating his age, according to the old-time New England custom. When the end came he was surrounded by the complete circle of his family, consisting of his three daughters, his two sons, his two brothers, his two sisters and others.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born in Portland, Me., February 27, 1807. His father was Stephen Longfellow, an eminent lawyer of that city, and a member of the national Congress. The poet was taught at the Portland academy, and at the age of fourteen entered Bowdoin college. He wrote poetry during his academic course. This was printed in the Portland papers, and in the *United States Literary Gazette*, a magazine conducted by Theophilus Parsons in Boston. Among the poems composed by Longfellow at this time are "The Hymn of the Moravian Nuns," "The Spirit of Poetry," "Woods in Winter" and "Sunrise on the Hills." Among the classmates of Longfellow at Bowdoin were Nathaniel Hawthorne, Abbott, the historian, Jonathan I. Cilley, the Maine Congressman who was killed in a duel by Mr. Graves, of Kentucky, George B. Cheever and J. W. Bradley.

Longfellow graduated second in a class of thirty-seven, and entering his father's office began the study of law. Within a year afterward he received and accepted an offer of the professorship of modern languages and literature in Bowdoin college. Before assuming this professorship, however, he sailed for Europe, where he remained for three years, studying in France, Spain, Italy and Germany. He returned to America in 1829, and for five years thereafter discharged his duties at Bowdoin. In this time his "Outre Mer" was published, and he contributed to the *North American Review*.

In 1835 he was appointed professor of modern languages and belles-lettres at Harvard. Again, before assuming the duties of this office, he made a trip to Europe. While abroad he lost his young wife, to whom he was most tenderly devoted, and whose memory is preserved in several of his poems. She died in Holland, and was buried there.

In 1836 Longfellow assumed the Harvard professorship, which he held for seventeen years. During this period his literary work was incessant and fruitful. He passed the summer of 1842 on the Rhine. In 1854 he resigned his professorship at Harvard, but continued to reside at Cambridge. His home was the old Craigin mansion, which, at one time, had been occupied by Washington. The poet spent much time in the care and adornment of this house. Many have been fascinated by it, and have called it the most charming home in America.

In 1868 and 1869 Longfellow was again in Europe, and was received everywhere with marked honors. While this time abroad he received the degree of D. C. L. from Oxford University, and the same degree from Cambridge. The degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Harvard in 1859, and he received similar honors from all the principal colleges in America.

Longfellow was twice married. His second wife met her death by a shocking accident in 1861. While dressing for a costume ball, her clothing came in contact with the light in her room, and she received fatal injuries.

The last of Longfellow's poems was "Hermes Trismegistus," which was published only a few months ago.

"The remains of the poet Longfellow were interred at Mount Auburn cemetery, Boston, the family and intimate friends alone attending. There was present a sad company of forty or more, in which the faces of Ralph Waldo Emerson, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, William D. Howells, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Richard H. Dana, John G. Whittier, Louis Agassiz, Professor Charles Eliot Norton and George William Curtis were prominent. The body lay in a casket of black broadcloth. The face showed scarcely could be given as to the validity of the statements published. In answer thereto we have received the following letters, which add interest to the subject and wholly verify every statement hitherto made:

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 2, 1882.

GENTLEMEN: Your favor is received. The published statement over my signature, to which you refer, is true in every respect, and I owe my life and present health wholly to the power of Warner's safe Kidney and Liver Cure. It is not surprising that people should question the statement I made, for my recovery was as great a marvel to myself as to my physicians and friends.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1882.

SIRS: Acknowledging your favor duly received, we would say: The best proof we can give you of the statements made by Dr. Henion are entirely true, and would not have been published unless strictly so, is the following testimonial from the best citizens of Rochester, and a card published by Rev. Dr. Foote, which you are at liberty to use if you wish.

H. H. WARNER & Co.

To Whom it may Concern:

In the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle* of December 31, 1881, there appeared a statement in the form of a card from Dr. J. B. Henion, of this city, recounting his remarkable recovery from Bright's disease of the kidneys, after several doctors of prominence had given him up, by the use of a preparation manufactured in this city and known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

We are personally or by reputation acquainted with Dr. Henion, and we believe we would publish no statement not literally true. We are also personally or by reputation well acquainted with H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of this remedy, whose commercial and personal standing in this community is of the highest order, and we believe that they would not publish any statements which were not literally and strictly true in every particular.

C. R. Parsons, Mayor, Rochester.
Wm. Purcell, Editor *Union and Advertiser*.
W. D. Shaart, Surrogate Monroe County.
Edward A. Frost, Clerk Monroe County.
E. B. Fenner, Dist. Attorney Monroe County.
Daniel T. Hunt, Postmaster, Rochester.
J. M. Davy, Ex-Member Congress, Rochester.
John S. Morgan, Special County Judge, Monroe County.
Hiram Sibley, Capitalist and Seedsman.
W. C. Rowley, County Judge, Monroe Co.
John Van Voorhis, Member of Congress.
Charles E. Fitch, Editor *Democrat and Chronicle*, and Regent of the University.

To the Editor of the Living Church, Chicago, Ill.:

Will you allow the following card, personal to myself, to appear in your widely-circulated paper:

There was published in the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* of the 31st of December last a statement made by J. B. Henion, M. D., narrating how he had been cured of Bright's disease of the kidneys, almost in its last stages, by the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I was referred to in that statement as having recommended and urged Dr. Henion to try the remedy, which he did, and was cured.

Now the republishing of his statement in many of the leading journals of the day has been the cause of an incessant flow of letters to me making many inquiries, but chiefly whether the statement is true, or a mere advertising dodge, etc., etc.

I beg, therefore, to anticipate any further inquiries and save time and labor, and some postage, by saying that the statement of Dr. Henion is true, so far as it concerns myself, and I believe it to be true in all other respects. He is a parishioner of mine and I attended him in his sickness. I urged him to take the medicine, and would do the same again to any one who was troubled with a disease of the kidneys and liver.

ISRAEL FOOTE, D. D.,
Rect r of St. Paul's church.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., January 28 1882.

The best armor is discretion; the best adviser, justice; the best act, that prompted by charity; the best companion, the frank friend, who is not afraid to tell us of our faults; but the truest friend is the gold, earned and saved by one's self, the sight of which brings neither blush of shame nor twinge of conscience. This is the friend who ever gives to man unfailing obedience.

The Chinese exhibit almost every known form of skin disease, and are also much subject to dyspepsia and lung affections; but their "favorite" disease, if it may be so called because of its prevalence, is rheumatism.—*Dr Foote's Health Monthly.*

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Sunny Men.

Wells' Health Renewer, Absolute cure for nervous debility, dyspepsia, mental or physical decline. $1 at druggists. Prepared by express, $1.25, 6 for $5. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or